The Cardinal

1904

Compliments

of

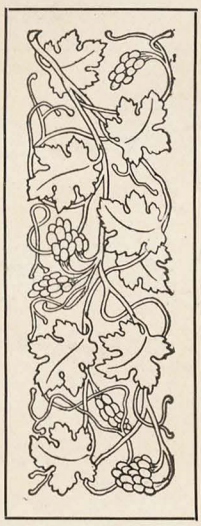
Bertha M. Hitchens

PRESIDENT

The Cardinal

VOLUME SEVEN

Published by the Junior Class of the
University of Arkansas



TO

OUR ALMA MATER

WITH BEST WISHES FOR HER FUTURE SUCCESS

THIS VOLUME OF "THE CARDINAL"

IS RESPECTFULLY

DEDICATED

FOREWORD.

IN presenting to the public this volume of the CARDINAL we can not say, as Horace did in one of his odes, that we have built ourselves "a monument more lasting and loftier than those of bronze and stone," yet it must serve to mark 1905's place as a class among those that have gone out from Alma Mater. In these pages we have endeavored to portray student life and recall its brighter side. We have had many troubles and difficulties to overcome, yet we feel that all these will be forgotten or turned to fond remembrances when, in future years, we chance to look upon these pages and allow our thoughts to return to our best and happiest days which are gone forever. If our book fails to please you, or does not measure up to your standard, we hope that you will remember how faithfully we have labored in its preparation, and show your sympathy for us by withholding your criticisms. If, on the other hand, you find anything in it which you think is deserving of praise, do not hesitate to tell us, and we shall consider your words just recompense for the many long and wearisome hours we have labored. We trust that the CARDINAL may serve as a pleasant reminder of our college days with their pleasures and sorrows, their successes and defeats, and cause us to look back to our Alma Mater with a feeling of sincere love and devotion.

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HENRY SIMMS HARTZOG, LL. D., was born in Barnwell County, S. C., in 1866. In 1882 he won a scholarship in the South Carolina Military Academy, and graduated from same college in 1886; Principal Allendale Public School, 1886–1888; attended Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, 1888–1890; founded and edited Bamberg *Herald*, 1891–1893; elected Captain of the Bamberg Guards in 1894; Superintendent Johnston Institute until 1897; President Clemson College, the agricultural, mechanical, and textile college of South Carolina, and Director of South Carolina Experiment Station, 1897–1902. In 1898 Mercer University conferred upon him the degree of LL. D. Honorary Vice-President Interstate and West Indian Exposition in 1900; Member of advisory committee of National Good Roads Association. President of University of Arkansas since July, 1902.

JOHN CLINTON FUTRALL, B. A., M. A. Professor of Ancient Languages, 1894; graduate of the University of Virginia, 1894; obtained B. A. at University of Arkansas, and M. A. at University of Virginia. Spent session of 1899–1900 traveling and studying in Europe. Member of the Athletic Board.

GEORGE WESLEY DROKE, A. M. Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy; previously Associate Professor of Mathematics, 1897; teacher of English, Coronal Institute, San Marcas, Tex. Member of Mathetian Literary Society, and member of the Athletic Board.

JULIUS J. KNOCK, M. S., C. E. Professor of Civil Engineering; previously Associate Professor in same department; Assistant Professor of German and Mathematics, Grove City, 1886–1888; bridge construction, Oswego, N. Y., 1892–1893. Took B. S. from Grove City College in 1886, M. S. 1889; C. E. from Cornell University, 1892.

W. N. GLADSON, M. S., E. E., PH. D. Professor of Electrical Engineering, 1894; graduate of Iowa State College, 1888; Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering Ohio State University, 1892–1894. Member of the I. S. E. Engineering Society.

ALBERT HOMER PURDUE, A. B. Professor of Geology; Graduate of Indiana State Normal School, 1886, and Leland Stanford, 1893; previously Graduate student of Geology, Stanford University, 1893–1894; Principal of High School, Rensselaer, Ind., 1894–1895; Senior Fellow, Department of Geology, University of Chicago, 1895–1896. Member of American Institute of Mining Engineers.

C. L. NEWMAN, B. S., Agricultural and Mechanical College, Ala., 1896. Born in Columbus, Ga., 1864; assistant at Alabama Experiment Station, 1886–1887; Assistant Professor of Agriculture, University of Tennessee, 1887–1889; Principal of North Alabama Agricultural School, 1889–1891; Assistant Agriculturist, Arkansas Agricultural Experiment Station, 1892–1897; at present Professor of Agriculture, University of Arkansas, and Agriculturist at Arkansas Experiment Station.

FRANK MELBORNE PICKEL, A. B., M. Sc. Degree of A. B., from Fruman University, 1886; M. S., University of South Carolina, 1890; Graduate Student, at Johns Hopkins Univer-

FACULTY

sity, in Biology, 1892-1894; M. Sc., University of Chicago, 1899; then elected to his present position.

ERNEST WALKER, B. S. Agr. Graduate of Cornell, B. S. A., 1897. Assistant Horticulturist, South Carolina Experiment Station and Clemson State Agricultural College, 1897-1898; Entomologist South Carolina Experiment Station, and Professor of Entomology in Clemson College, 1898-1899; Instructor in Horticulture in Cornell, 1897.

BOLING JAMES DUNN, A. M., Associate Professor of Mathematics, is a graduate of Bethel College, Class of 1871. Between 1880 and 1894 he was principal of Arkadelphia Baptist School; for eight years Professor of Mathematics in Quachita College; previously Principal of Preparatory Department, University of Arkansas.

CHARLES HILLMAN BROUGH, Ph. D., Professor of Economics and Sociology, received the degree of A. B. from Mississippi College in 1894. In 1898 he received his Ph. D. from Johns Hopkins University, and about the same time was elected to the Chair of Philosophy, Hitsory, and Economics in Mississippi College. He graduated from University of Mississippi Law School in June, 1902. During the session, 1902-1903 he was Professor of Philosophy, History, and Economics in Hillman College. He is well known as a lecturer and author. He is a member of the American Economic Association, the American Historical Society, was for three years a member of the Executive Committee of the Mississippi Historical Society, and at present is First Vice-President of the Arkansas State Historical Society. He was called to the University of Arkansas in 1903.

DR. W. SMYTHE JOHNSON, Professor of Philosophy and Pedagogy, received his A. B. degree from Quachita College in 1890; was for two years principal of public schools, and instructor in Mathematics at Quachita, was elected president of Mountain Home Baptist College in 1892, in which capacity he served until 1896, when he resigned to enter the post-graduate school of Yale University. In 1899 he received the Ph. D. degree, after four years of study along the lines of Philosophy and Pedagogy at Yale University, and Leipsic University, Germany. He was lecturer at Yale in 1900; was professor of Psychology and Pedagogy in Louisiana State Normal College during the two years prior to coming to the University of Arkansas, and was elected to the present position in 1902.

J. H. REYNOLDS, Professor of History, was born in Arkansas in 1869. He took his A. B. at Hendrix College in 1893. From 1893–1896 he was principal of Fourche Valley High School, and County Examiner of Yell County during the same time. In 1897 he took the A. M. degree at Chicago University. He filled the Chair of History and Political Science in Hendrix College, 1897–1902. Through his efforts the Arkansas State Historical Society was organized. Elected to present position in 1902.

EDGAR FINLEY SHANNON, A. B., Associate Professor of English and Modern Languages, is a graduate of Central College of Kentucky. He has also studied at Chicago and Harvard universities. In 1893–1894 he was Principal of the Public Schools in Princeton, Ark. He became Associate Professor of Ancient Languages in the University of Arkansas in 1895. He was changed from the position of Associate Professor of Ancient Languages to Associate Professor of Modern Languages in 1902.

ANTHONY MOULTRIE MUCKENFUSS, Professor of Chemistry and Physics, was born in Charleston, S. C., in 1869. From the public school of Charleston he went to Waffords College, S. C., where he took the degrees of A. B. and A. M. Later he studied in Virginia University and Johns Hopkins University, receiving the Ph. D. degree from the latter institu-

tion. He afterwards studied in the German universities and in Chicago University. He was for a time Instructor in Chemistry in Chicago University. For seven years prior to his coming to the University of Arkansas he taught in Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.

LEWIS H. ROSE, Assistant Professor of Chemistry and Physics, was educated in the public schools of Little Rock, Ark. Later he went to Virginia University, where he did the greater part of his work in science. He afterwards went to Germany and studied in Gottingen and Freiburg, devoting his time to mining engineering at the latter place. For some time he was chemist for a mining company in Telluride, Colo. Elected to present position in 1902.

JAMES WYSE KUYKENDALL, Principal of the Preparatory Department, was born in Arkansas in 1873. He has been educated in the public schools of Arkansas and Texas. Four years prior to coming to the University of Arkansas he was Deputy State Superintendent of Public Instructions, and in 1898 was appointed to fill the unexpired term of State Superintendent Jordan. He has held his present position since 1901.

JOSEPH WILLIAM CARR, Ph. D., Professor of English and Modern Languages, is a graduate of Harvard and Leipsic universities; was Classical Master in St. Bartholomew's School, Morristown, N. J., 1894–1897; spent three years in post-graduate study, one at Harvard and two at the University of Leipsic, Germany; received his Ph. D. degree from the latter institution in 1899, elected Substitute Instructor in German in Harvard University and Radcliffe College, 1899; Substitute head of German Department in West Virginia University, 1900; became Associate Professor of English and Modern Languages in the University of Arkansas, 1901; promoted to present position in 1902.

HODGIE BROOKER DAVIES, A B., Adjunct Professor of English and Modern Languages, is a graduate of the University of Arkansas. She has also studied in Harvard and Chicago universities; taught in Virginia 1893–1897; elected to present position in September, 1898

BURTON NEILL WILSON, B. Sc., M. E., Superintendent of Mechanical Arts and Professor of Mechanical Engineering. Foreman Machinery Hall at Cotton States and Atlanta Exposition, Atlanta, Ga.; pattern maker with Glover Machine Works, Marietta, Ga.; entered Georgia School of Technology in 1892, graduated in 1896 with degree of B. Sc., M. E.; instructor in shops at University of Arkansas, 1896–1899; Adjunct Professor of Mechanical Engineering and Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds, 1899–1902; Acting Professor of Mechanical Engineering, 1902–1903; promoted to present position in June, 1903.

LANNING PARSONS, Captain U. S. Army, Professor of Military Science and Tactics, and Commandant. Received appointment to West Point in 1892, graduated in 1896; served as Second Lieutenant in the Ninth Cavalry until February 2d, 1901, when he was promoted to First Lieutenant in Fourth Cavalry. In 1903 he was made Captain of the Eighth Cavalry. served in Nebraska until 1898, and was at Tampa, Fla., Fort McPherson, Ga., and Montauk Point, N. Y., drilling recruits during the Summer of 1898. Served in Arizona until 1900; went to the Philippines and served fifteen months; returned to the United States in the Fall of 1901, and was stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kans. Appointed to present position January 20th, 1903.

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The Alumni.

With whom rests the honor of U. of A.?
It is not in the Freshmen, so blithe and gay;
Nor yet in the Sophomores, witty and wise,
Who know not they roam a Fool's Paradise.

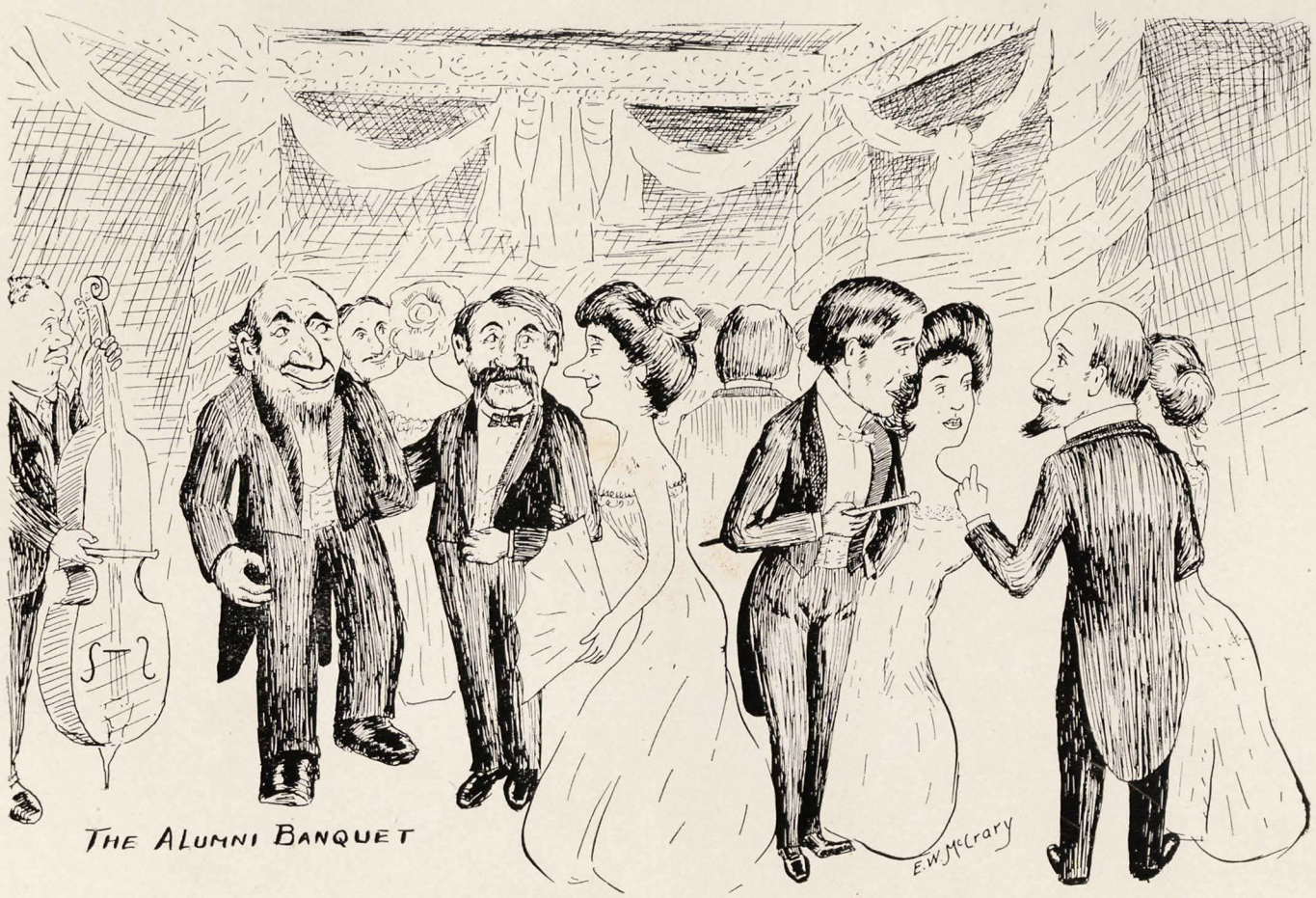
Perhaps 'tis the Junior. He feels the weight
Of the whole University and of the State
Upon his young shoulders; he makes one think
That without the Junior the whole thing would sink.

Or it may be the Senior, so sober and staid,
Whose dignity makes the Freshman afraid
That he will be like him, if he should pass;
So year after year he remains in one class.

'Tis neither of these; but the army of men
And women, who possibly never again
Will see the old portals of U. of A.
"With them lies the honor," do I hear one say?

Yes, with those lies the honor, who've successfully passed
The four crucial stages, and, thrown at last
On the world, have stood well the test
Its buffetings gave to prove who is best

Then we'll drink to them health wherever they be,
And sing them a song with hearts lightsome and free,
And trust they may ever be proud to say
"I'm a graduate of U. of A"



THE ALUMNI BANQUET

Classes.

A Freshman, green as he can be
  Does come to enter school;
He does not know where he is "at"
  Until he breaks a rule.

A Sophomore meek does gently seek,
  To far surpass them all;
He sits upon his pony high,
  Nor does he fear a fall.

A Junior has not reached the height,
  Where others look most small;
And yet he's past the happy stage
  When he thought he knew it all.

A Senior dons a cap and gown
  And looks so very wise,
Although there's little in his head—
  Who would that fact surmise?

A Graduate does wish to add
  A "Post" to his degree,
For knowledge he does madly strive
  Until he gains her key.

History of the Class of 1904.

Chapter I.

1. Now in the ninth month, that is, the month September, in the year one thousand nine hundred, a band of gallant youths and fair young maidens gathered themselves from the East and from the South unto the King's camping-ground.

2. And when the 19th day of the ninth month was fully come, they were all with one accord wandering in the halls of the King's Palace and staring at one another in bewilderment.

3. And suddenly there came a sound from the lower hall as of a mighty gong, and it filled all the house where they were gathered.

4. Now, when the cause of the mighty sound was noised abroad, the multitude came together in the great hall called the Chapel.

5. Early on the same morning were come all the chief scribes and the King's counsellors known as the Faculty, that they might instruct the honest youths who had assembled there from the length and breadth of the countries round about.

6. On a throne in one end of the Chapel was seated the good and wise King John, and around him sat his counsellors arrayed in all the splendor and magnificence of the land.

7. And all the multitude was amazed at such wisdom.

8. Then the King rose up and stood before the people, and he spake unto them from the lamb's book, saying:

9. "The day of enlightenment is nigh at hand, and I have brought thee unto the Palace of Knowledge that thou mayest be prepared for the coming thereof.

10. "The law of the wise is a fountain of life to them that desire knowledge; therefore, I give unto thee these commandments:

11. "Knowledge shalt be thy motto.

12. "Thou shalt have no other motto before thee.

13. "Thou shalt not make unto thee any air-castles, or any likeness of one:

10r I am a jealous King visiting the punishment of the Discipline Committee upon them that hate me.

14. "Thou shalt not take the name of the good King, thy ruler, in libel; for the King will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in libel.

15. "Remember the Sabbath Day, to study from morn till night. Six days shalt thou study and learn all thy lessons: and the seventh day thou shalt study also, thou and thy roommate, thy sweetheart, and thy friend that is within thy door.

16. "Honor thy King and his Captain; that thy days may be long in this abode of learning.

17. "Honor thy Professors and study thy lessons: that thy grades may be "E."

18. "Thou shalt not whisper in the library.

19. "Thou shalt not sit on the stairway, nor read the bulletins during study hours.

20. "Thou shalt not 'swipe' pencils or anything that belongeth to thy fellow students.

21. "Thou shalt not 'cut' Chapel, nor drill, nor play off sick.

22. "Thou shalt not commune with thy lady love; for, whosoever doeth this thing, violateth the fiftieth commandment and bringeth upon himself the wrath of the King and the Faculty."

23. And it came to pass, when King John had ended these things, the people were astonished at his commandments.

24. Then they went out from his presence and marveled, for they wot not how to escape the punishment for so many wrongs.

25. Now the fifth day after this, the same King John assembleth the band of youths and separateth them into two ranks, the one on the right hand and the other on the left.

26. Then he sayeth unto them on the left hand, "Depart from me, ye ignorant, unto Prep. Hall, prepared for King Cole and his subjects.

27. "And these shall go away into dire punishment; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth."

28. Then he sayeth unto them on the right hand, "Come, ye makers of Grade 75, for of such is the Collegiate Department, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the University."

29. When these things were past, those that were received into the Collegiate Department were called Freshmen, and each one betook himself to his work and strove diligently for a space of nine months.

30. Howbeit, they were oppressed by their enemies and many among them were utterly destroyed by the foul dragons that inhabited the land.

31. Now when the great Feast of Commencement was come, in the time

appointed of the month June, when each had gathered in the labors of the year, there was feasting and rejoicing and singing of praises to the All-Good King.

32. And after six days, they departed every one to his father's house, where they abode until the coming of the Fall.

Chapter II.

1. Now it came to pass that when the Fall was come, this same band of Freshmen gathered themselves again to the King's camping-ground, even in the halls of the King's Palace of Learning.

2. And when the King stood before them they all, with one accord, cried with a loud voice, saying,

3. "O King, thy ways are most gracious and full of wisdom; hear us, we beseech thee, and lead us yet another season in the paths of knowledge."

4. And when they had made an end of speaking the King lifted up his voice and cried,

5. "Diligently hath thou labored, oh, ye Freshmen, and in ye I am well pleased; therefore, toil no longer in the land of Freshmen, but come up higher, yea even unto the land called Sophomore."

6. And they toiled mightily for the space of two hundred and seventy days.

7. Now it came to pass that the new land was inhabited by even greater enemies and more powerful monsters than the land of Freshmen.

8. And some there were who fell by the wayside and were utterly devoured by the monster called Chemistry.

9. And some there were who fell victims to the foul dragon called Doubtful Case Committee, who goeth about seeking whom he may devour.

10. Others were attacked by their old Latin enemies under the leadership of Jack the Great, but, having secured "ponies" from Hinds and Noble beforehand, the Sophomores gained a glorious victory.

11. Now, when the time of their sojourn in the land of Sophomore was at hand, the King appeared before them and spake unto them (and his voice was as one very feeble and full of years), saying,

12. "Hear me, O my children. Long have I labored with the youths of many lands in the efforts to obtain knowledge;

13. "But now I am grown old and the palsy weakeneth my body; my days are numbered, and the end thereof draweth nigh; therefore, must I resign my place that a new King may rule over thee."

14. And when he had said these things his faithful followers wept bitterly, for they loved him and profited by his teachings.

Chapter III.

1. And the next year came again these certain ones, in the ninth month of the year.

2. And they were called no more by their old names, but they were called by a new name, even by the name of Juniors.

3. Now, when the morning of the opening was fully come, the new King, whose name was Henry S., of the tribe of Hartzog, assembled them and spake unto them after this manner:

4. "Verily, I say unto you that I am your King, who is to rule over you, and there will be sent unto me a mighty Captain by the name of Lanning, of the tribe of Parsons.

5. "And these things do I speak unto you, that ye should not be offended:

6. "The Faculty shall compel you to drill without ceasing; they shall put you out of the Varsity, for to do such occasionally will give them a better standing; yea, the time will come, that whosoever fireth you will think that he doeth a righteous act.

7. "These things will they do unto you also because they fear the wrath of the King and his Captain.

8. "And this shall be your creed:

"I believe in Henry S., the King Almighty, Ruler of the University and Dormitory; and in Captain Parsons, the only-begotten military man, who was conceived in a military age, born a military genius; suffered under the strict discipline of West Point, was reprimanded, punished, and reduced to ranks; he rose again the third year; he ascended unto Arkansas, and sitteth at the right hand of Henry S., the King Almighty, and from thence he comes, at the end of the seventh period, to command the 'slobs' and 'farmers' of the military department; I believe in Henry S., the King Almighty, and his Captain; the University of Arkansas, the discontent and insubordination of the cadets, the remission of their sins, and everlasting punishment on drill days.

9. "But these things have I told you that when the time shall come, ye may remember that I told you of them. And none of you shall ask me nor my Captain: Why doest thou?"

10. Now it came to pass that, in the third year of their sojourn, a mighty nation rose up to harass and vex the King's people.

11. And they boasted of their valor; for there were among them two giants whose strength and prowess, as leaders against the mighty Philistines on the terrible place called Gridiron, was known throughout all the ends of the earth.

12. And these are their names: William, of the House of Ruggles, and Lemuel, of the House of Bryan.

13. Now in the third month of the year and on the 19th day thereof, the King's people were amazed to find their enemies within their very walls and proudly waving a flag of green over their heads.

14. Then the Juniors banded themselves together and attacked the enemy with might and main.

15. And after a short but fierce conflict, the flag was seized and rent in many pieces.

16. Then the triumphant victors took each one a piece of the enemy's flag as a token of their glorious achievement.

17. And the damsel Sue, whose surname was Burney, took unto herself a piece also; but being attacked by the enemy she put the precious scrap in her mouth and, heroine-like, swallowed it.

18. Now on the next day, which was the 20th day of the month, the enemy assembled on the Campus round about the King's Palace, and planted their flag and defied the King's people to take it down.

19. Then the King's people, being greatly incensed at this encroachment upon the King's territory, quickly put on their armor and girded up their loins and made haste to meet the enemy.

20. And many of the Preplets and the townspeople and the inhabitants of the neighboring countries came thither to witness the desperate conflict.

21. And there was one whose name was Smythe, of the tribe of Johnson, who beat back the vast throng of spectators with a weapon known in those days as an umbrella, lest peradventure they also should become involved in the fierce combat.

22. And there were some sojourning in the land who had been sent there by the tribe called Legislature, and they stood afar off and marvelled greatly among themselves for fear the frenzied victors would turn upon them and devour them.

23. The battle was long and fierce, and many times the flag came near being taken.

24. And it came to pass that in the heat of the battle that one Rupert of the House of Taylor was so engaged by his antagonists that a nether garment was rent in many pieces and scattered over the battle-ground.

25. And the fair damsels came and gathered the pieces up as souvenirs of young Rupert's gallant deeds.

26. Now, when the battle had raged far into the middle of the day, the leaders on the one side and the leaders on the other side agreed to a compromise.

27. And a holiday was proclaimed throughout the King's territory, and a great feast announced.

28. Now, when the evening was come, the combatants on either side began to assemble at the Great Feast Hall, each one bringing with him a lady of his own choice.

29. And there was great rejoicing and feasting and singing and dancing even far into the night.

30. And after these things there was peace until the coming of the end of the year.

Chapter IV.

1. And yet again on the ninth month of the year came these certain ones to sojourn for a season in the King's Palace of Learning.

2. And they brought their gifts as was their custom and placed them on the alter before the King.

3. Then the King said unto them, "Lo, I have brought ye up out of the land of great tribulations and your names shall be known among men as Seniors."

4. And they were made glad, and were exceedingly happy that year, for naught troubled the land.

5. Howbeit, some strayed from their fellows and were attacked by the old enemies called Doubtful and Examination.

6. And it came to pass that in that year they chose among their number, and John, of the House of Bloom, was to rule over them.

7. And the damsel Fay of the House of Blanchard did prophesy great things for her people.

8. And James, whose surname was Walker, was the people's treasurer and he kept watch both day and night, lest peradventure thieves should break through and steal.

9. And there was one Rufus, of the House of Nelson, who for a time received the *Green Forest* daily, but failing to pay up the dues, the paper was discontinued.

10. And there was Earl White Chapple, who put on his cap and gown and hied himself away to have his picture made for the Cardinal.

11. And there was one named Sammy, of the tribe of Swearingen, who was a most faithful military man and the same was he who was the Captain's chief adviser. Yea, he even advised the Captain to have the cadets study tactics.

12. And there was Fay, of the House of Webster, who was a most handsome lad, and in his presence the ladies were most delighted.

13. And there was one fair damsel by the name of Josie, of the House of Droke, who strove mightily for an office high among her people, but all her efforts were in vain.

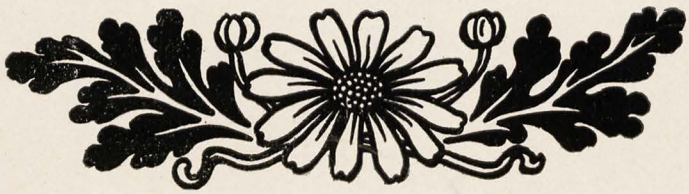
14. And it was she who wanted a cap and a gown and a programme for Commencement day, but all the assembled host cried with a loud voice saying, "None of our number shall have such on Commencement day."

15. Now, when the end of their sojourn was nigh at hand, which was the sixth month of the year, there were found many of these youths and maidens whose names were writ on scrolls of parchment in letters of gold.

16. For they had strove diligently and had been faithful unto the end, yea, verily they had sought truth and had found wisdom and understanding.

17. And they anointed their hair with oil and clad themselves in fine linen and made a great feast.

18. And, when the great feast was over, each youth and each damsel took the scroll of parchment whereon his name was inscribed and departed to his father's house amid much rejoicing and thanksgiving.



1904 Prophecy.

ONE night I fell asleep and dreamed that I was on Mount Olympia. The fierce winds howled among the naked trees and broken crags; the thunders roared in the dark, ethereal elements, and I groped about in the darkness, guided only by the vivid lightning flashes that seemed, at times, to rend the heavens and ignite the universe.

Presently, I found myself on the brink of a vast chasm. White vapors rose from the fathomless depths and horrible rumblings were heard, which shook Olympia from her very foundation. In a moment I realized that this was one of the prophetic shrines to which the ancient Greeks were wont to come and consult the Oracles for every important undertaking.

The sacredness of the surroundings and the hallowedness of the place filled me with wonder and amazement. My limbs trembled, and for awhile I could not speak. Finally, with faltering voice, I cried to the Prophetess of Fate, and begged her lift the sacred veil and reveal unto me the hidden future of the Class of 1904. Instantly, a dense cloud of vapors arose, and in the midst of it could be seen a beautiful Goddess, clothed in shining robes and seated on a golden tripod over the chasm.

The winds were now hushed, the roar of the thunder ceased, and all was quiet.

"Our god," said the Prophetess, "is propitious, and has revealed unto me the future of your glorious class."

At this juncture, a sound was heard above us. I looked and, in a vision, I saw one robed in a long, black gown, and he wore a cap upon his head.

"This," said the Prophetess, "is Earl White Chapple, who has just had his picture made for the CARDINAL."

I looked again and, behold! there appeared one with a glittering sword in his hand. He wore a dazzling uniform and a cap around which was a golden band. He raised his sword with a proudly commanding gesture and gave command, "Forward, march," and I recognized the voice of my old friend, Samuel Conrad Swearingen.

The scene changed and I saw, in a lonely, secluded spot, two maids. Their faces were wrinkled and worn with a look of disappointment. I looked a long time, but, being unable to recognize them, asked who they were.

"These," said the Prophetess, "are Misses Droke and Burney. They could never find any one whom they would marry, and now they come here to seek comfort in solitude."

The fourth vision revealed a tall, slim man astride a little mustang pony.

Beside him was another man, but he was not so slim and tall as the former. He rode a gaunt-looking mule, whose gait was slow and unsteady. Upon closer observation, I saw that each had an old and worn pair of pill-bags.

"The former," she said, "is James Walter Walker, M. D., and the latter is C. X. Williams, M. D."

"Next," she said, "I will show you Mr. Chas. Fox Wood, who married one of the college girls soon after his graduation."

I looked and there stood one clad in blue overalls, and holding firmly in his grasp the handles of an old rickety plow, to which was hitched a little, sorrel pony.

In another vision, I saw a rugged landscape covered with hills and mountains. And all along the slope of one of the steep mountains was a number of men with rods, levels, transits, etc. Upon inquiry I learned that this was a corps of Civil Engineers, surveying a route for a new railroad. Among the number were engineers from almost every state in the Union, but the chief engineers were the famous Stanford, Knott, Pratt, McCrary, and Ragland.

The scene vanished and there passed in rapid succession four massive structures upon the fronts of which appeared in order the signs, New York Electric Light Co., Chicago Electric Light Co., Philadelphia Electric Light Co., and St. Louis Electric Light Co.

"These plants," said my informer, "are owned and controlled by McAlister, Bloom, Risser, and Webster, respectively."

The scene changed again and there passed two Mechanical Engineering offices; in one I recognized E. V. Leverett, and in the other T. R. Quarles.

And another vision appeared and I beheld a group of four beautiful maidens and a handsome young man, sitting in a circle around what appeared to be a teacher's desk. These were Misses Vaulx, Blanchard, Davies, Shellenberger, and Mr. R. J. Nelson.

"The next vision," she said, "will reveal those of your Class whose future can not be determined by all the powers of our magic."

The vision changed, and I saw my friends Harding, Mullins, Morrow, Phillips, and Cook.

This time I saw a very costly furnished room in which were a number of wise and learned looking men. I asked the Prophetess what this meant. She replied that this was the United States Senate Chamber, and among the number therein are your old friends T. E. Rutherford, J. S. Abercrombie, and J. R. Wilson.

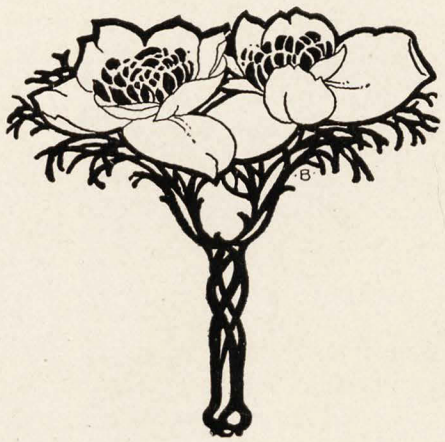
In the next vision there appeared a scene which somewhat astonished me. There was a long and crowded street in one of our largest cities. On one side was a little, short, dumpy fellow shouting, "Evening News, five cents," and on the other side, further up the street, was heard the sharp cry, "Peanuts; five cents a

sack." I immediately recognized the former as S. S. Jeffries, but could not make out the latter until I was told that it was Ben. Stone, Jr.

I next saw a little, shabby country store without any sign of a front. I looked a long time and finally made out the sign over the door. It was written in charcoal, and read as follows: "Roy W. Milum, Dealer in Groceries, Farming Implements, Boots and Shoes, Highest Price Paid for Rabbits."

The Prophetess then said that the future of Private W. Oscar Wilson would be revealed in the next scene. You can imagine my surprise when there appeared an old man standing by a box upon which was a bootblack's chair, and in front the words, "Shine 'em up; five cents."

The vision ceased and the Prophetess sank slowly down through the mists into the deep chasm. I turned from the Oracle and found that the night was calm and the stars were shining brightly. Then I awoke and found myself as usual leaning back in my old rocker.



Senior Class.

JOHN RHYNE BLOOM . . . . . Pine Bluff

Class President

Corporal Company "B," '00–01; Right Half-Back Varsity Eleven '02–03; Captain Second Football Team, '02; Manager Second Baseball Team, '03; Manager CARDINAL, '03; Sergeant Company "C," '02–03; Member Engineering Society, '03–04; Lieutenant Quarter-Master, '03–04; Mathetian.

ELEANOR VAULX . . . . . Fayetteville

Class Vice-President

VIRGIL PROCTOR KNOTT . . . . . Bentonville

Class Secretary.

Corporal Company "C," '00–01; Class Historian; '00–01; First Sergeant Company "C," '01–02; First Sergeant Company "B," '03–04.

HENRY SPARR RAGLAND . . . . . Fayetteville

Class Treasurer

Corporal, '01–02; Sergeant, '02–03; Company Quarter-Master, '03–04; Member Second Football Team, '00–01; Third Base Varsity Nine, '00–01; Member Varsity Eleven, '01–02, and '02–03; Captain and Half-Back Varsity Eleven, '03–04.

GEORGE WALKER MULLINS . . . . . Fayetteville

Class Orator

Sergeant Company "D," '02–03; Winner of Medal for Best Drilled Non-Commissioned Officer, '03; Lieutenant Company "B," '03–04; Vice-President Mathetian, '03–04.

JAMES WALTER WALKER . . . . . Hindsville

Class Historian

Corporal Company "B," '01–02; Sergeant Company "D," '02–03; Lieutenant Company "C," '03-04; Secretary Dormitory Executive Committee, '03–04

MARGARET SUE BURNEY . . . . . Green Forest

Class Poetess

Treasurer Mathetian, '01–02; Secretary Mathetian '02–03, and '03–04.

FAY H. BLANCHARD . . . . . Fayetteville

Class Prophetess

Associate Editor CARDINAL, '02–03; Treasurer Mathetian, '03–04.

JAMES SCOTT ABERCROMBIE . . . . . Bryant

Corporal, '01–02; Captain, '02–03, and '03–04; Secretary and Treasurer Garland, '01–02; Vice-President Garland, '02–'03; President Garland, '03–04; Class Orator, '02–03; Cole Medal Winner, '01–02.

LARUE JEAN COOK . . . . . Texarkana

Corporal, Promoted to Fifth Sergeant, '01–02; First Sergeant, Promoted to Sergeant-Major, '02–03; Lieutenant and Adjutant, '03–04.

MARY LOU DAVIES . . . . . Fayetteville

Assistant Business Manager CARDINAL, '02–03.

MARVIN JOSEPHINE DROKE . . . . . Fayetteville

Class Secretary, '00–01; Class Treasurer, '01–02; Secretary Mathesian, '01–02; Associate Editor CARDINAL, '01–02; Class Vice-President '02–03; Associate Editor CARDINAL, '03–04.

ARTHUR MCCRAKEN HARDING . . . . . Fayetteville

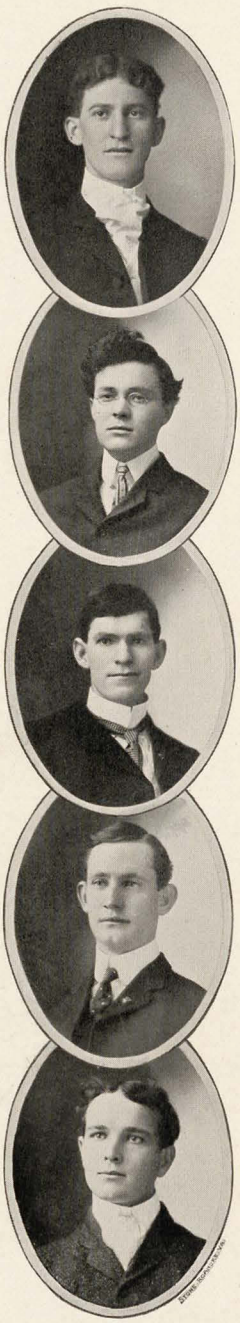
Winner Medal for Best Drilled Cadet, '00–01; Corporal Company "C" '01–02; Sergeant Company "B," '02–03; Assistant Business Manager CARDINAL, '02–03; Associate Editor CARDINAL, '03–04; Lieutenant and Commander of Band, '03–04.

EDWARD VAULX LEVERETT . . . . . Fayetteville

Corporal, '99–00; Second Sergeant, '00–01; Fifth Sergeant, '01–02; Completed Mechanical Short Course, '01–02; Color Sergeant, '02–03; Lieutenant, '03–04.

EDGAR WARE MCCRARY . . . . . Nashville

Corporal Company "C," '01–02; Sergeant, '03–04; CARDINAL Artist, '03–04; Chairman Dormitory Executive Committee, '03–04.



ROY WAMAN MILUM . . . . . Lead Hill

Attorney Garland, '00-01; Short Stop Second Baseball Team, '00–01; Corporal Company "D," '01–02; Secretary Garland, '01–02; Captain and Center Field Second Baseball Team, '01–02 and '02–03; Sergeant, Company "E," '02–03; President Dormitory Self-Government Club, '02–03; Captain Junior Class Baseball Team, '02–03; Secretary of Board of Directors U. of A. Athletic Association, '02–03; Right Fielder Varsity Nine, '02-03; Private, Company "E," '03–04; Manager Football Team, '03–04; Right Fielder Varsity Nine, '03–04; President Athletic Association, '03–04; Member Board of Directors U. A. Athletic Association, '03–04; President Dormitory Executive Committee, '03–04; P esident Garland, '03–04.

HUGH ELLIS MORROW . . . . . Fayetteville

RUFUS JERRY NELSON . . . . . De Queen

Sergeant Band, '01–02; President Garland, '01–02; Chairman Cole Medal Contest, '03; President of Normal Class, '01-02; received Normal Diploma, '03; Principal Musician Band, '03-04; Vice-President Oratorical Association, '03–04; Member Dormitory Executive Committee, '03–04; Member Committee on Bible Study, '03–04.

CHARLES OLIVER PHILLIPS . . . . . Fayetteville

Corporal Company "C," '99–00; Sergeant Company "D," '00–01; First Sergeant Company "E," '01–02; Captain Company "C," '02–03; Special Class Baseball Captain, '02–03; Captain Track Team, '02–03; Winner Half-mile Race, '02–03; Winner Mile Race, '02–03; Captain Company "A," '03–04; Captain Senior Class Baseball Team, '03–04; Manager Track Team, '04; Vice-President Athletic Association, '03–04.

FLETCHER HOWARD PRATT . . . . . Fayetteville

Lieutenant Company "A," '02–03 and '03–04.

TEVIE RANDOLPH QUARLES . . . . . Fayetteville

Corporal; Secretary Tennis Club, '00–01; Secretary Tennis Club, '01–02; Sergeant, '02–03; Manager Tennis Club, '02–03; Lieutenant, '03–04; President Tennis Club, '03–04.

THOMAS SCOTT RISSER . . . . . Fayetteville

Sergeant and Corporal, '01–02; First Sergeant, '02–03; Class Treasurer, '02–03; Member Engineering Society, '03–04; Lieutenant Company "A," '03–04.

THOMAS EGBERT RUTHERFORD . . . . . Hot Springs

Member Board of Directors U. of A. Athletic Association, '03–04; Treasurer Dormitory Executive Committee, '03–04.

ALICE SHELLENBERGER . . . . . Fayetteville

Associate Editor CARDINAL, '03–04.

ALBERT FRANKLIN STANFORD . . . . . Fayetteville

Corporal, '01–02; Sergeant, '02–03; Assistant C. E. Survey, '02–03; Lieutenant, '03–04.

BEN HICKS STONE . . . . . Fayetteville

Corporal, '01-02; Sergeant, '02-03; Lieutenant Company, "E," '03-04; Mathetian.

SAMUEL CONRAD SWEARINGEN . . . . . Lee's Creek

Corporal Company "D," '01 02; President Periclean, '01-02; President Y. M. C. A., '02-03; Sergeant Company "B," '02-03; Lieutenant Company "B," '03-04.

WILLIAM OSCAR WILSON . . . . . Cabot

Secretary Garland, '99-00; Corporal Company "A," '99-00; Associate Editor *Ozark*, '99-01; Critic Garland, '00-01; Attorney Garland, '00-01; Vice-President Garland, '00-01; Vice President Normal Class, '00-01; received L. I. degree, '00-01; Sergeant Company "A," '00-01; Left Tackle Second Football Team, '00-01; Vice-President Garland, '02-03; President Garland, '02 03; President Special Class, '02-03; President Oratorical Association, '02-03; President Historical Association, '02-03; President Dormitory Self-government Association, '02-03; Center Varsity Eleven, '02-03; Private Company "A," '02-03; President Garland, '03-04; Treasurer Dormitory Executive Committee, '03-04; Secretary Board of Directors U. of A. Athletic Association, '03 04; Center Varsity Eleven, '03-04; Private Company "A," '03-04.

JOHN RUFUS WILSON . . . . . Warren

President Debating Club, '00 01; President Periclean, '00-01; Critic Periclean, '01-02 and '02-03; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., '01-02; President Self-government Association, '01-02; Vice-President Historical Association, '02-03; Corporal Company "B," '01-02; First Lieutenant Company "B," '02-03; Associate Editor of CARDINAL, '02-03; Winner Periclean Declamation, '02; Winner University Oratorical Medal, '02; Winner Johnson Trophy Cup, '03; Captain Company "C," '03-04; Chairman Advertising Committee of Lecture Course, '03-04; President University Oratorical Association, '03-04.

CHARLES FOX WOOD . . . . . Fort Smith

Corporal Company "C," '00-01; Tackle Second Football Team, '00-01; Color Sergeant, '01-02; Half-back Varsity Eleven, '01-02; Second Lieutenant Company "D," '02-03; Tackle Varsity Eleven, '02-03; Vice-President Junior Class, '02-03; Lieutenant Company "F," '03-04; Manager Baseball Team, '03-04.

Earl White Chapple . . . . . Little Rock

Treasurer Class, '01–02; Corporal, '01–02; Sergeant, '02–03; Lieutenant Company "B," '03–04; Mathetian.

Samuel S Jeffries, Student from Hendrix . . . . . Clarendon

William Edward McAlister . . . . . McAlister, I. T.

Charles X. Williams . . . . . Chisimville

Captain Company "E," '03-04.

The Class of 1904.

When low the golden, evening sun was set
And bright with crystal dew the grass was wet,
I stood alone, in mystic rapture still,
Upon the heights of old Parnassus hill.
Here where the Muses fair had lived so long,
I called, with faltering voice, to the goddess of song,
And begged her sing the praise of the Senior name.
The winds were hushed; no sound of music came:
I called again: then sweet Euterpe sang
And old Parnassus hill with music rang.
And these are the words of the song so sweet and fair
That rose upon the quiet, gentle air:
"*Oh, may your glorious Class of 1904*
Be sung in hymns of praise forevermore;
And high aloft upon the Dome of Fame
Be written in letters of gold your noble name!
Unfurl thy pure and dazzling banner wide,
And let her proudly float in endless pride.
Most true and loyal is your Senior Class,
And none in subtle lore doth her surpass.
Oh, may its members live in peace sublime
And have their praises borne to ev'ry clime!
Oh, may they drink from founts of heav'n above
And fill their souls with songs of tender love!
And when each noble life its mission on earth
Has filled, and low is layed in the hollow berth,
May God then take the souls His mercy warms
And gently mould them into heav'ly forms."
The goddess ceased, and all was still again;
The moon came out and shone down in the glen;
I turned from the Mount and shouted o'er and o'er,
"*Three cheers for the Senior Class of 1904.*"

History of the Junior Class.

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em."

HISTORY is wont to cluster great persons together at certain infrequent periods. Such was the working of the hand of Destiny in bringing together from all parts of Arkansas and neighboring States, such illustrious personages as William Emmett Dickinson, Robert Edward Lee Austin, Norman Percy Pope, Eva Josephine Maguire, Beulah Williams, Horace Bulle Van Valkenburgh, Jr., and others equally notorious. Some of our numbers have recently arrived, yet we extend to these a hearty welcome. Others have spent several years in passing through the indescribable tortures of Prepdom.

When we emerged into Freshman year, our number was large and our hopes were high. Some of this great number have fallen by the wayside; some are dead; some are married, and some are in the Arkansas Legislature. Many fell victim to Cupid's deadly darts, and, since falling in love is as detrimental to a Freshman as studying is necessary, our number was greatly decreased during that year. There were others who escaped Cupid's darts, but were cast out by examinations. Still others were overcome by ambition, and entered public life. During our Freshman year we studied hard and made some high grades. It is due to our high record that the requirements for Freshmen have been raised.

In Sophomore things went somewhat easier for us; we were then beginning to feel our importance on earth. Our motto was "Drink, drill, dress up, and be dreadful," yet the entire year passed very quietly and was marked by unalterable prosperity; peace and good-will prevailing. We feel now that we have gone through with what our Professor of pedagogy would call the formative period. We have developed into full-grown blossoms, representing the survival of the fittest. We are not ordinary in our make-up, and have among us a variety of talents, viz., politicians, scientists, musicians, professional gamblers, and "dead-game sports," in fact, representing every type of development of the genus homo, from the monkey up. Our young men are quick to quarrel, brave, proud, and even boasting. We have always had a "stand in" with our professors, in fact, they are exceedingly proud of us. Whether this is due to pride, envy, fear, love, or admiration, we have not the time to find out. However, it is true. We can make

long calls, cut classes, go behind the railings, and violate Reg. 50, without fear of evil consequences. We feel great responsibility resting upon us since we are recognized as the orb about which the University revolves. The lower classmen look upon us with love and admiration, and the Seniors with envy.

Our number is not large, but this is easily explained when we come to think that the most precious treasures are found in the rarest abundance. Sculpture excites admiration; poetry our sympathies, but the refining influence of our Junior girls harmonizes our aspirations with the beauties of art and nature. It is due to their refining and elevating influence that the Class has attained and kept the height which it has reached. Their beauty and charming manners are the pride of the Juniors and the envy of all others. We have always had the reputation of being the most brilliant Class in school. The Faculty are fond of pointing us out as good examples for the Freshmen and Sophomores to emulate, and the impressions which we have made are very flattering.

The Juniors have always been noted for their patriotism. This was demonstrated on Senior class day, when the Juniors to a man aided the Seniors in keeping up the '04 flag. While the strength, bravery, and chivalry of the Junior Class could not keep back the untamed hordes, yet the small band of less than thirty men stood bravely at their post until overcome by the vast multitude, consisting of the Sophomores, Freshmen, short-course engineers, special students in music, art, and elocution, short-course agricultural students, Leverette school "kids," and depot rounders. The defense of that flag by the Juniors was only equalled in history by the defense of Thermopylæ, the battle of the Alamo, and the stand made by the Old Guard of Napoleon. We were outnumbered more than ten to one, yet for an incredible length of time we held out against this innumerable horde of howling savages.

On the afternoon of the same day, we met the Seniors on the diamond. Both Junior and Senior flags were hoisted on the grand stand, as was previously agreed, but at the end of the game the Seniors were compelled to lower theirs, and Lavender and White of '05 was left to wave majestically in the breeze.

We trust that the last year's sojourn at our beloved institution will prove to be the most successful period of our history.

Revelations of the Junior Class.

CLASS OF MDCCCCV.

1. The book of the Revelation of the Juniors, which was revealed unto one of its servants, to shew unto its members that which must shortly come to pass.

2. On the third day of the week, I, who am also your brother in tribulation, sat upon a stone in the land called Campus, and I heard behind me a great voice like unto the thunder in the mountains. And I turned to see the voice that spake with me; and, being turned, I saw stars and, in the midst of these, I saw a beast with horns and a tail. His head and hair were white like cotton, as white as snow; and his eyes were like a flame of fire, and in his nostrils he had a ring of brass of curious workmanship, and his body was clothed with hair and his feet were cleft and like unto ebony that is polished, and his voice was as the sound of many prep. class-meetings.

3. And when I saw him I was sore afraid, and started as if to run, but he came near, saying unto me: "Fear not, I am sent to disclose unto thee things which will be hereafter." Then said he unto me: "Look thou toward the rising of the sun."

4. And I saw and beheld a white mule, and upon his back was a band of cotton and at his sides were links of iron, and he that followed him did hold an instrument, which in the English language is called a plow, and behold, his face was that of C. W. Jones.

5. And again I looked, and behold, I saw a man standing on a stump, and he cried with a loud voice, and people resorted thither from all parts of the earth to harken unto him. Many there were who cried: "Cut it out!" but he heeded not their cries. Yet others there were who said: "Hurrah for Grubbs, Governor of Arkansas."

6. And again I looked and beheld a chariot, and on the chariot stood a man clad in loud raiment and in his hand he held a box of very precious ointment, for did he not say that it would cure all the ills of the body? And he cried with a loud voice saying: "Ladies and gentlemen, I am going to sell the few boxes I have left with me for the trifling sum of two bits a box. I am not doing this to make money, ladies and gentlemen, but merely to advertise my unparalleled remedy, and I will give a beautiful lithograph of Mr. Lee Olney, the celebrated orator, with

each and every box. The picture alone is well worth the price I am charging for both the ointment and the picture." And he that spake was Charles, of the house of Webb. And there was also a man on the chariot who had his face blackened and who did sing praises to the ointment and to the maker thereof, and did play upon an instrument of four strings, and he was called Tissimo, of the family of Carter; and Neil, of the house of Carothers, did drive the chariot.

7. And after these things I saw a man singing in the temple and many there were who heard him, and were astonished. His name was Horace Bulle Van Valkenburgh, Jr., and of him it was said: "A long name is rather to be chosen than great beauty."

8. After this I looked, and a little god called Cupid went forth conquering; and behold he shot his darts at the damsels whose surnames were Williams, Abercrombie, Wade, and Maguire, and overcame them and they were his.

9. And I heard a great noise as of two mighty armies fighting and the captain of the mightiest army was Robert Edward Lee Austin, and the captain of the lesser army was Darwin Hippolite Pratt.

10. Then I beheld a mighty temple of learning situated in a goodly land, and all men resorted thither to be instructed—for it was said that the wisdom of its teachers excelled the wisdom of all the children of the East country and all the wisdom of Egypt. The damsels whose surnames were Evins and Cole were among the teachers, as was also Benton, of the tribe of Kitchens, and Abner, of the tribe of Beard.

11. And when these things had come to pass I beheld a building that was very large, even as large as a Dickson Street café, and on that building these words were written: "Croom, Hudgens, Irby, and Harrington, dealers in Dry Goods, Coal, Hats, and other Hardware; also a full line of Shoes, Boots, Sardines, Sewing Thread, Ice Cream, and Sewing Machines: Chewing Gum and Kraut in season. We mend Tinware, Shoes, Bicycles, Clocks, Watches, and other Farm Machinery. Butter and Eggs bought, sold, rented, and exchanged."

12. And it came to pass that I saw the electrician whose surname was Steele, and men said that he was at the top of his profession. Yea, verily, he was at the top of a telephone post—fixing the wires.

13. After these things I saw W. E. Dickinson, a chemist and mighty man in the eyes of the people. He it was who invented a venomous poison, so deadly that if, peradventure, a rat should eat of it he would surely die.

14. Then I saw and beheld John, of the tribe of James, and verily, verily, I say unto thee, he sold books which did tell of the remarkable lives of the great civil engineers, McGehee and Morrow.

15. Then I saw two men who bare lamps on their heads, which should be a light unto their pathway, and they did descend into the earth for gold, silver, and

precious stones. Yea, verily, they did search for the black diamonds of great price; and their names were Legate and Pope.

16. Then I beheld the youths whose surnames were Chapman and Cromwell, and they did measure land. Yea, verily, they did measure it by spans and cubits, and men did pay them talents of gold and shekels of silver.

17. Then when this had happened I saw John, of the tribe of Davis, and he did sit upon a barrel and did tell all men who would listen unto him of the remarkable careers of Bruin Jackson, the great divine, and of C. M. Reeves, the famous lecturer.

18. Then I saw the damsel whose surname was Jordan, and she did paint upon a canvas, yea, verily, she did make images of things in the heavens above, in the earth beneath and in the waters under the earth.

19. I lifted up my eyes and saw Elmer, of the tribe of Kunz, and he was surrounded on all sides by girls. Yet he shrank not from them, but looked on them and smiled.

JUNIOR CLASS ROLL.

ABERCROMBIE, BERTHA . . . . . Pactolas

"I had rather hear my dog bark at a crowd,
Than a man swear he loves me."

Vice-President Class; Class Poet, '02–03.

EVINS, SALLIE D. . . . . Fayetteville

"Of all the girls that are so smart
There's none like pretty Sallie."

Secretary Class.

JAMES, JOHN J. . . . . Fayetteville

"For thy sake, tobacco, I would do anything but die."

Treasurer of Class; Garlander; Sergeant.

OLNEY, LEE S. . . . . Mena

"There lies a deal of deviltry beneath his mild exterior."

Class Orator; Garlander; Left Guard U. of A. Eleven.

JONES, COULTER W. . . . . Lono

"One of the few immortal names that were not born to die."

Class Historian; Garlander.

STEEL, J. P. . . . . Prescott

"A man who beggars all description."

Class Poet; Garlander.

AUSTIN, ROBERT EDWARD LEE . . . . . Fayetteville

"Uniform and cap he always wears
And is no discredit to the name he bears."

Class Prophet; Periclean; Captain.

FOREMAN, CHAS. DOSS . . . . . Chelsea, I. T.

"A very gentle heart and of good conscience."

Class Athletic Manager; Sergeant.

PRATT, DARWIN H. . . . . Fayetteville

"Cut, but tough."

Captain Class Baseball Team; Garlander; Sergeant.

POPE, NORMAN P. . . . . Monticello

Class Fool; Mathetian; Associate Editor CARDINAL.

JUNIOR CLASS

BEARD, ABNER H. . . . . Wynne

"Oh, it is excellent
To have a giant's strength."

Class President, '02–03; Captain Track Team, '03–04; Right Tackle U. of A. Eleven; Sergeant; Garlander.

CARTER, EDWARD L. . . . . St. Paul

"Words of learned length and thundering sound
Amazed the gazing rustics ranged around."

Assistant Business Manager CARDINAL; Quartermaster-Sergeant; Garlander.

CROOM, CLEVELAND W. . . . . Dardanelle

"A harmless, necessary thing."

Class Historian; '01–02; Captain Class Baseball Team, '02–03; Sergeant.

COLE, MARY E. . . . . Prairie Grove

"Of beauty and sense, a rare combination,
One who would grace the highest station."

CAROTHERS, NEIL . . . . . Fayetteville

"If it be a sin to covet honors, I am the most offending soul alive."

Manager Second Football Team, '03–04; Lieutenant, '02–03; Associate Editor CARDINAL, '02–03; Mathetian.

CROMWELL, CHARLES W. . . . . Fort Smith

"All studies here I solemnly defy."

CHAPMAN, JOHNSON . . . . . Lake Village

"I am a pretty handsome boy,
Just fit to be a lady's toy."

Quarter U. of A. Eleven, '02–03.

DICKINSON, WILLIAM E. . . . . Horatio

"Ye gods, how he will ask questions!"

President Garland.

DAVIS, JOHN B. . . . . Fayetteville

"A stoic of the woods—a man without a fear."

Associate Editor CARDINAL; Periclean.

GRUBBS, JAMES M. . . . . Moody

"A fool at forty is a fool indeed."

Garlander.

HUDGINS, J. GUY . . . . . Fayetteville

"The loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind."

President Mathetian.

HARRINGTON, ROBY . . . . . Helena

"He is the very pineapple of society."

IRBY, ALVIN . . . . . Black Rock

"Earth sounds my wisdom
And high heaven my fame."

Mathetian.

JACKSON, BUNEN O . . . . . Hamburg

"What a great boy am I."

Treasurer of Class '01-02; Sergeant.

KITCHENS, BENTON M. . . . . Paragould

"Much study is a weariness to the flesh."

Business Manager CARDINAL; Garlander; Sergeant.

KUNZ, ELMER H. . . . . Fayetteville

"He looks as if butter wouldn't melt in his mouth."

Assistant Business Manager CARDINAL; Lieutenant '03-04; Garlander.

LEGATE, RAY H. . . . . Mena

"He was so good he would pour rose-water on a toad."

President Y. M. C. A.; Garlander.

MAGUIRE, EVA . . . . . Fayetteville

"O winsome girl with eyes so blue,
Who on earth is equal to you?"

Associate Editor CARDINAL.

MORROW, DONALD B. . . . . Booneville

"Perhaps the Professors know more than I do, but I doubt it."

Lieutenant, '03-04.

MCGEHEE, BENJAMIN . . . . . Little Rock

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

Lieutenant, '03-04; Mathetian.

JORDAN, GRACE . . . . . Fayetteville

"I am the very pink of courtesy."

REVES, CLAUDE M. . . . . Alma

"Blessings on thy simple head."

Editor-in-Chief of CARDINAL; Lieutenant, '03-04; Garlander.

VAN VALKENBURGH, HORACE B. . . . . Warren

"A sober youth with solemn phiz,
Who eats his grub and minds his biz."

Associate Editor CARDINAL, '01-02; Lieutenant, '02-03; President Mathetian.

WILLIAMS, BEULAH . . . . . Fayetteville

"I know it's a sin,
For me to sit and grin."

Secretary of Class '02-03; Mathetian.

WADE, RUBY C. . . . . Mt. Vernon, Iowa

"Thou who hast the fatal gift of beauty."

ALPHABET.

This, the best thing offered yet,
Is commonly known as the Alphabet.

A is for Abercrombie whose voice is seldom heard
But when she does speak how telling is each word.

A is for Austin to whom it befell,
To be named by his parents R. E. L.

B is for Beard who serves his school,
And always follows the golden rule.

C is for Chapman and the Seniors complain
That they had to loose him for the Juniors to gain

C is for Carter who in Philosophy one
Causes the rest of the class such fun.

C is for Croom and there are Sundays few
When he is not found on the Avenue.

C is for Cole and late to school is she,
But it is an easy thing for her to make an E.

C is for Cromwell, he would be well known,
Were it for his Calculus grades alone.

D is for Dickinson, he's a bashful youth,
But he will conquer that in time forsooth.

D is for Davis who is always bright,
Especially in reading his German at sight.

E is for Evans and considered all round.
A more good-natured girl could hardly be found.

E is for Eva who so sweetly does play,
It would be a pleasure to listen all day.

F is for Foreman and his Chemistry fame
Most clearly shows that there's much in a name

G is for Grubbs who is no small laddie,
Commonly known by his Dormitory friends as "daddy."

G is for Grace, a most sweet-tempered maid,
Of men, mice, and guns she is said to be afraid.

H is for Harrington, neither short nor fat,
He dances devinely and wears a white hat.

H is for Hudgins, the youngest man,
Who is said at the head of his class to stand.

I is for Irby whom all like to meet
Because of his smile which is always so sweet.

J is for James who vows he can't miss
His dinner for English and all of its bliss.

J is for Jones, an uncommon name
But because it is his he is not to blame.

J is for Jackson whom you'll often meet
Coming out of a house on Dickson street.

K is for Kitchens, a bright little man,
Who "kills" all exams. that he possibly can.

K is for Kunz, to him give the prize,
For completely surpassing his classmates in size.

L is for Legate, what more need we say
Than that he is the chief of the Y. M. C. A.

M is for Morrow, and 'tis easy to see
Why the lassies all know him as studious Don B.

M is for McGehee who has a handsome face,
But's indifferent to the ladies or says so at least.

N is for Neil, his last name is Carothers,
He thinks well of himself and is well thought of by others.

O is for Olney at gymnastics great,
He stays in the gym. both early and late.

P is for Pratt, he's good and a' that,
And who is his equal when it comes to a chat

Q for the questions asked in class,
Answer them promptly or you don't pass

R is for Reves, the Editor-in-chief,
And with the girls' hearts he is quite a thief.

S is for Steele in Engineering fine,
To it he devotes the most of his time.

T is for the troubles we have to bear,
But in this school they are very rare.

U is for all of us in a bunch,
We're fond of breakfast, supper and lunch.

V is for Van Valkenburgh who surely is not lame,
Else how could he wander so far from "hame."

W stands for Wade, the pretty little lass,
Who has lately joined the ranks of our class.

W is for Williams who is a singer sweet,
But she has other gifts, she can also speak.

X, Y and **Z** are seldom met
Except when found in the Alphabet.

SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL.

ALBRIGHT, AUGUSTUS GARLAND . . . . . Jonesboro
"A man that hath red hair, will have red hair till he dyes."

ANDRIX, EARL R . . . . . Fayetteville
"I'm to my solitude,
Away, thee!"

BALLARD, BEN C. . . . . Durham
"A pedagog of wide renown."

BARRETT, FRANK B. . . . . Jonesboro
"He hath a stately tread."

BEAUCHAMP, J M. . . . . Fayetteville
"This is the thing I was born to do (drill)."

BLACK, CLARENCE NEELY . . . . . Hope
"If she undervalue me
What care I how fair she be?"

BLACKSHARE, PLAUT L. . . . . Crockett
"A tourist and a liar hard to beat,
An excellent harvester of Kansas wheat."

BLAIR, LEORA L. . . . . 'an Buren
"She was a scholar, and a right good one."

BOOKER, PAUL R. . . . . Texarkana
"A sadder and a wiser man
He rose the morrow morn (after exams)."

BORDERS, JNO. M. . . . . Fayetteville
"He likes his plug of Star."

BROCKMAN, E. W. . . . . Garnett
"I, that am not shaped for sportive tricks."

BRUNSKOG, KARL W. . . . . Bentonville
"My mind to me a kingdom is (a limited monarchy)."

BUFORD, CHAS. H. . . . . Newport
"'Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print."

CAMPBELL, L. L. . . . . Newport
"Give me another '*pony*.'"

CARPENTER, SAM. . . . . Arkadelphia
"A boy who never smiles."

SOPHOMORE CLASS

CARR, WALLACE B. . . . . Boston, Mass.
A little man from '*Back East.*'"

CLARK, LULU . . . . . Mena
"A good 'Fox' hunter."

COLLINS, THO. ABE . . . . . DeQueen
"He never yet no vilienge had said;
In all his life unto no manner wight."

COMBS, WALTER . . . . . Mountain Home
"He was a man of an unbounded stomach."

CRAIG, PERCY G. . . . . Little Rock
"'Tis looking down that makes one dizzy."

DALTON, CHAS. E. . . . . Fayetteville
"Mistake me not for my complexion."

DICKINSON, HORACE J. . . . . Kingsland
"I never knew so young a body with so old a head."

DELONEY, E. D. . . . . Hope
"What I have been taught I have forgotten,
What I know I have guessed."

EASON, ALCUIN P. . . . . Fayetteville
"The soul of this man is his clothes."

ETHERIDGE, FRANK R. . . . . Hope
"He was full fat and in good poynt."

GARDNER, J. W. . . . . Salem
"Men of few words are the best men."

GORMAN, HENRY F. P. . . . . Forrest City
"I can not eat but little meat,
My stomach is not good."

GRAY, BERTHA . . . . . Batesville
"Fairer than the morning dew."

GRAY, JUSTIN . . . . . Batesville
"Vessels large may venture more,
But little boats keep near the shore."

HARDY, CHAT. I. . . . . Fayetteville
"Out of mind as soon as out of sight."

HARRIS, JOS. P. . . . . Monticello
"A loquacious but amusing little cuss."

HARVEY, BEN. . . . . Douglas
"Of a scientific turn of mind."

HATHCOAT, MARVIN A. . . . . Bellefonte

"An aunt is a wise thing for itself, but is a shrewd thing in an orchard or a garden."

HOWARD, ALBERT SOCRATES . . . . . Ellsworth

"My philosophy lingers on the lips of many."

HUNT, HARRY G. . . . . Walnut Ridge

"One of the few who denies that the Latin language is dead."

JACKS, MASTON E . . . . . Marianna

"Silence in love betrays more love
Than words, though ne'er so witty."

MALONE, JAS. W. . . . . Jonesboro

"And would spend hours with his Latin—(but never for love of it)."

MASHBURN, ERNEST E. . . . . Melbourne

"A light among men (at night)."

MCCRORY, GROVER C. . . . . McCrory

"And he that strives to touch a star,
Oft stumbles at a straw."

MCMURRAY, HARRY M. . . . . Luna Landing

"Talks as familiarly of *Roaring Lions*,
As maids of thirteen do of puppy-dogs."

MITCHELL, JNO. L. . . . . Fayetteville

"He is the half part of a blessed man."

MULLINS, THOS. C. . . . . Fayetteville

"I am slow of study."

OATES, CHAS. E. . . . . Martinville

"I am the counterpart of *Ichabod Crane*."

PAYNE, BRODIE . . . . . Hot Springs

"He cowde songes make, and well endite
Just and eek dance and well purtrey, and write."

PHARR, WILL R. . . . . Marianna

"Without unspotted, innocent within."

POWELL, HOWARD E. . . . . Prescott

"God made him, therefore let him pass for a man."

PRUETT, GROVER C. . . . . Denning

"Oh, how full of briars is this working-day world!"

PRUETT, JNO. R. . . . . Denning

"He is a very *civil* engineer."

REAGAN, GENAS L. . . . . Fayetteville

"Frank Merriwell's Minister Plenipotentiary to Fayetteville."

REDDEN, ALBERT . . . . . Harrison
"A parlous boy."

RHEA, WM. H. . . . . Fayetteville
"Let's go down the stweet and get a thigawette. These little parwathites weary me."

ROWE, PRENTISS E. . . . . Greenwood
" I long for the days of leisure."

SADDLER, DANIEL KENNARD . . . . . Booneville
" He doth indeed show some sparks that are like wit."

SHICKER, E. B. . . . . Camden
" He is swifter than his *horse*."

SCHIMMELPFINNIG, CHAS. V. . . . . Little Rock
" What's in a name ? That which we call a rose, by any other name would smell as sweet."

SENGEL, JEROME . . . . . Fort Smith
" Who wooed in haste, and means to wed at leisure."

STANFORD, JAS. B. . . . . Fayetteville
" He hath a lean and hungry look."

STEWART, STANFORD . . . . . Magnolia
" But the tender Grace of a day that is dead,
Will never come back to me."

STOCKTON, IRENE C. . . . . Little Rock
" At mete well i taught was sche withalle,
Sche let no morsel from her lippes fall,
Ne wette her fingers in hire sauce deepe! "

STONE, JAS. H. . . . . Fayetteville
" I am never merry when I hear sweet music."

TABOR, HARRY B. . . . . Little Rock
" Some men are born great."

THOMPSON, ALBERT S. . . . . Fayetteville
" I am not in the roll of common men."

WEBBER, LOUIS . . . . . Hindsville
" Calm my soul, nor apt to rise in arms."

WILSON, CONSTANT P. . . . . Fort Smith
" What a fine man your tailor hath made you."

WINTERS, WINSTON L. . . . . Fort Smith
"Many a man hath better hair than wit."

FIELDS, TERRY . . . . . Little Rock
" He sings a little Bass—a little Barytone."

The Sophomore Class.

1903–1904.

Last year they called us Freshmen,
But we were not to blame;
And now we're jolly Sophomores
And get there just the same!

We had our picture taken
And I 'll bet you ten to one
You cannot find a fairer class
Beneath the burning sun.

We gave a grand reception
And everyone was there—
You should have heard the sweet guitars
That filled the evening air!

We danced until the waning moon
Was paling in the West;
And then we took us to our homes
And laid us down to rest.

And though the seasons wander by
And years go past our doors
We never shall forget the time
When we were Sophomores!

Brodie Payne.

FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL.

Joseph H. Stanley	Class President	Augusta, Ark.
Rena B. Shore	Class Secretary	Fayetteville, Ark.
Paul M. Crouch	Class Treasurer	Texarkana, Ark.
Elizabeth I. Risser	Class Poet	Fayetteville, Ark.
Sybil Mitchell	Class Historian	Fayetteville, Ark.
George Grace	Class Associate Editor	South McAlester, I. T.
H. A. Dinsmore	Class Fool	Fayetteville, Ark.

Allen, Annie Mary	L. I. and Cottage Course	Fayetteville, Ark.
Baker, Grover C.	B. E. E.	Fayetteville, Ark.
Balch, C. P.	B. A.	Nelson, I. T.
Ballard, Jerrod	B. A., Periclean	Durham, Ark.
Barrett, Reuben	B. S., Spanish Student	Jonesboro, Ark.
Bennett, C. G.	B. M. E.	Batesville, Ark.
Benson, F. P.	B. E. E.	Camden, Ark.
Blair, D. B.	B. C. E., Shorty Blair	Decatur, Ark.
Blakeley, R. M.	B. A.	Coal Hill, Ark.
Blakemore, T. L.	B. A., Periclean	Uniontown, Ark.
Bohart, A. G. T	B. A., Mathetian	Fayetteville, Ark.
Bowles, A. P.	B. A.	Fayetteville Ark.
Bolinger, W. A.	B. A., An embryo, but developing	Lead Hill, Ark.
Bryant, W. C.	B. S., Periclean	Nashville, Ark.
Butler, J. O.	B. C. E., One of the Engineers	Prairie Grove, Ark.
Cantwell, H. C.	B. E. E.	Milan, Ark.
Carter, H. R.	B. C. E., English Student	Fayetteville, Ark.
Cheatham, W. R.	B. A., Periclean	Princeton, Ark.
Chitwood, R. G.	B. A., Garland	Dardanelle, Ark.
Cleveland, G. W.	B. M. E.	Fayetteville, Ark.
Coker, Adam	B. C. E., Garland	Lead Hill, Ark.
Coker, Roy	B. C. E., Garland	Lead Hill, Ark.
Cook, Flippin M.	B. A., Mathetian	Texarkana, Ark.
Cook, Ira	M. E.	Fayetteville Ark.
Cotham, R. B.	B. A.	Monticello, Ark.
Craig, Marion S.	B. A., Periclean	Jamestown, Ark.
Crozier, Ruth M.	B. A., Mathetian	Fayetteville, Ark.
Dacus, I. L.	B. C. E., In Matrimonial lines	Fayetteville, Ark.
Davies, Samuel G.	B. C. E., One Draughtsman	Fayetteville, Ark.
Davis, Carl G	B. A.	Fayetteville, Ark.
Davis, Lyta	B. A., Mathematician	Fayetteville, Ark.
Davis, Walter	B. C. E., Another Engineer	Batesville, Ark.
Deane, Ruth E.	L. I.	Fayetteville, Ark.
Deane, Sidney E.	B. C. E., " He and I love nicotine."	Fayetteville, Ark.
Dickson, Enos H.	B. E., Whiteheaded Engineer	Desha, Ark.
Droke, Mary Inez	B. A., One more Mathematician	Fayetteville, Ark.

Dunn, Ralph K. . . . . B. A., Sergeant . . . . . Fayetteville, Ark.
Dutton, Roy . . . . . B. S., An affinity for Hydrogen . . . . . Newport, Ark.
Elkins, E. M. . . . . B. E. E., Periclean . . . . . Magazine, Ark.
Fraser, DeWitt C. . . . . B. S., Garland . . . . . Montetee, Ark.
Friedell, J. D. . . . . B. C. E., Duplets . . . . . Texarkana, Ark.
Fry, Joseph E. . . . . B. C. E., Periclean . . . . . Cedarville, Ark.
Fulks, Webster R. . . . . B. A. . . . . Pauline, Ark.
Gammill, Geneva . . . . . B. A. . . . . Wetumka, I. T.
Garrett, Forrest A. . . B. A., Drum-Major par excellence . . . . South McAlester, I. T.
Gatling, R. J. . . . . B. S , A deep and wiley politician . . . . . Bearden, Ark.
Green, H. L. . . . . B. E. E., Engineer ! ! 'Nuff said . . . . . Searcy, Ark.
Gregg, A. Welch . . . . . B. S., Corporal jollier . . . . . Fayetteville, Ark.
Harding, V. A. . . . . B. E. E. . . . . Fayetteville, Ark.
Hardey, R. L. . . . . B. S. . . . . Ola, Ark.
Harrod, J. Q. A. . . . . B. A., An orator . . . . . Cascade, Ark.
Haskell, Lucile P. . . . B. A., A little bunch of loveliness . . . . . Fayetteville, Ark.
Hastings, J. N. . . . . B. A. . . . . Jonesboro, Ark
Hillman, Charles C. . . . . B. A. . . . . Almyra, Ark.
Hughes, L. C. . . . . B. S. . . . . Fayetteville, Ark.
Hurst, John. H. . . . . B. E. E. . . . . Clarendon, Ark.
Hurt, Garland . . . . . B. E. E. . . . . Newport, Ark.
Hutchinson, Frederick McA. . . B. C. E., Steady . . . . . Nashville, Ark.
Hyatt, Robert L. . . . . B. A., Latinist. . . . . Monticello, Ark.
Ingram, C. . . . . B. E. E., Electrical . . . . . Lavaca, Ark.
Johnson, Mabel Claire. . . . . B. A. . . . . Fayetteville, Ark.
Johnson, James H. . . . . B. S. . . . . Auburn, Ark.
Jordan, Edna G. . . . . B. A. . . . . Fayetteville, Ark.
Jordan, Emmett . . . . . B. M. E. . . . . Lockesburg, Ark.
Keener, Joseph L. . . . . B. A., Periclean . . . . . Minnie, Ark.
Key, Kerr C. . . . . L. I., Math. his long suit . . . . . Fayetteville, Ark.
Kilgore, J. O. . . . . B. C. E., Chemistry his long suit . . . . . Fayetteville, Ark.
King, J. B. . . . . B. C. E. . . . . Harrison, Ark.
Lefler, George F. . . . . B. S., Orator, French Student . . . . . Scotland, Ark.
Lemoyne, Morand W. . . . . B. C. E., Oh ! La-la ! . . . . . Dardanelle, Ark.
Lester, H. L. . . . . B. C. E. . . . . New Lewisville, Ark.
Loman, Eugene M. . . . B. C. E., Little, but mighty smooth . . . . . Lonoke, Ark.
Magoffin, E. . . . . B. Mi. E. . . . . Duluth, Ark.
Mahoney, J. K. . . . . B. A., A Davis Man . . . . . Eldorado, Ark.
McCullough, Dodridge . . . . B. A., A canny Scot . . . . . Marianna, Ark.
McKinney (Miss), Charlie . . . . . L. I. . . . . Bellefonte, Ark.
McVay, George A. . . . . B. E. E., Algebraic . . . . . Paris, Ark.
Meadars, Mamie E . . . . . B. A., Mama's Girl . . . . . Fayetteville, Ark.
Mercer, Charles F. . . . . B. C. E., Handsome Charlie . . . . . Dermott, Ark.
Mitchell, Nolan D. . . . . B. C. E., Knows some . . . . . Greenway, Ark.
Mitchell, Owen C. . . . . B. S., All 'round musician . . . . . Fayetteville, Ark.
Mock, Thomas J. B. P. . . . B. E. E., Alphabet Mock Poet . . . . . Fayetteville, Ark.
Morgan, William S. . . . . B. A. . . . . Chicalah, Ark.
Morley, Arthur . . . . . B. C. E., Some draughtsman . . . . . Fayetteville, Ark.

FRESHMAN CLASS

Murphey, C. R. B.	B. C. E., From "Down South where," etc.	Pine Bluff, Ark
Murphy, John William	B. E. E.	Onanale, Tex.
Newsom, Eugene	B. S.	Paragould, Ark.
Norman, Olivia	L. I., Love's Latin I.	Fayetteville, Ark.
Orr, Milan K.	B. Mi. E., All the girls love him	Little Rock, Ark.
Parker, Arthur C.	B. E. E.	Paris, Ark.
Pearson, Hurbert S.	B. C. E.	Rhea, Ark.
Phillips, Robert Grace	L. I.	Fayetteville, Ark.
Poole, George	B. E. E., Likes quail at night	Cincinnati, Ark.
Pope, J. G.	B. C. E., Who had some measles	Taylor, Ark.
Poynor, Francis Q.	B. A.	Clarksville, Ark.
Pye, George P.	B. A.	Sweet Home, Ark.
Reed, Kenneth A.	B. E. E., Mathetian	Gregory, Ark.
Reinberger, Maurice A.	B. A.	Pine Bluff, Ark.
Rhyne, James R.	B. C. E., Large	Ben Lomond, Ark.
Rice, Walter B.	B. E. E.	Brightwater, Ark.
Ross, James H.	B. M. E.	Cane Hill, Ark.
Ross, James E.	B. C. E.	Cane Hill, Ark.
Ruff, David H.	B. A.	Dover, Ark.
Sanders, Lucy Edna	B. A.	Fayetteville, Ark.
Smilie, Robert P.	B. C. E., "'T is better to have loved and lost," etc.	Gilbert, Ark.
Smith, Elmer C.	B. C. E., "Tho' I 'm King of a cocoanut grove"	Sydney, Ark.
Snell, V. K.	B. C. E.	Gathers, Ark.
Spradlin, B. A.	L. I., Hard study caused it	Franklin, Ark.
Stelzner, W. B.	B. E. E.	Anadarko, Ark.
Thomas, Louise.	B. A., Mighty nice	Clarendon, Ark.
Tidball, Nell	B. A., Sweet *and* pretty	Baldwin, Ark.
Tillman, F. A.	B. A.	Fayetteville, Ark.
Tillman, John W.	B. A.	Fayetteville, Ark.
Trigg, John W.	B. M. E., Baseball and dances *some*	Texarkana, Ark.
Trigg, Thomas E.	B. A., Belle Hugger of Spoonmore	Texarkana, Ark.
Tucker, Marshall E.	B. A.	Magazine, Ark.
Tyson, W. C.	B. C. E.	Buena Vista, Ark.
Umbaugh, Ollie L.	B. A., Elocutionist	Springdale, Ark.
Van Valkenburgh, William M.	B. E. E., AND his drum	Warren, Ark.
Veazey, Norman E.	B. C. E., Band	Dardanelle, Ark.
Watson, John T.	B. C. E., Football	Little Rock, Ark.
Webster, William Vashni	B. C. E.	Siloam Springs, Ark.
Wilkinson, D. H.	B. S.	Fayetteville, Ark.
Williams, Donna E.	B. A., To see her is to love her	Fayetteville, Ark.
Williams, James Henry	B. A.	Marianna, Ark.
Wilson, James N.	B. S.	Evening Shade, Ark.
Witt, Earl	B. A.	Mount Ida, Ark.
Wood, Harry K.	B. A.	Searcy, Ark.
Worthington, H. V.	B. C. E.	Harrison, Ark.
York, Joseph O.	B. A.	Bellefonte, Ark.
Young, George W.	B. E. E.	Clarendon, Ark.

Special Class Roll.

Founded the First Day of the First Term in the Year One
Founder: FAY WEBSTER

Yell.
We Don't Yell, We Croak

Colors:
Faded, Hence Unknown

Motto:
Let Us Spend Our Lifetime Treading Learning's Halls

Officers.

FRED H. BERRY . . . . . President Perpetual
RECTOR D. MESLER . . . . . First Vice-President (thirteenth term)
PICKNEY S. SEAMANS . . . . . Second Vice-President (candidate for re-election)
GUY WATKINS . . . . . Third Vice-President (will refuse a twentieth term)
LILLIAN HUTCHINSON . . . . . Secretary (a life-long position)
EUNICE E. SAUNDERS . . . . . Treasurer (great honor, small rake-off)
ALEXANDER D. WHITEHEAD . . . . . Orator (kind Providence! He is dumb)
RUBY C. WADE . . . . . Prophetess ("it will snow July, 1925")
CLARK WOOD . . . . . Sergeant-at-Arms (will retire on half-pay in ten years)

Roll of Honor.

ALBRIGHT, ELLA
BEARD, SCOTT O.
BERRY, FRED. H.
CARSON, IRA C.
CASTLEBERRY, BENJ. R.
COX, MATTIE
DICKINSON, WM. M.
FLORENCE, THOS.
FORREST, DAISY E.
GRAY, STELLA
HANLEY, SYLVANUS P.
HARVEY, FRANK P.
HENDERSON, CLAY S.
HILL, JOHN W.
HOLLAND, ROBT. C.
HUTCHINSON, LILLIAN
JOHNSON, ARTHUR J.
KŒNIGSBRUCK, MARTHA
LANNAN, DENNIS E.
MACKEY, LULU
MAHONEY, FERRY O.
MESLER, RECTOR D.
MOORE, HENRIETTA
MOORE, JESSE W.
MORGAN, MARY L.
NORDMEYER, CHAS. D.
PFEIFER, JAMES J.
PRATT, GEORGE V.
PRATT, C. L.
ROSS, JENNIE
SANDERS, EUNICE E.
SEAMANS, PICKNEY S.
SHOOK, SARA
SMITH, REY
SOLOMON, HENRY
SNEED, ALBERT L.
STANLEY, THOS. E.
SQUIER, ELIZABETH
WATKINS, GUY
WADE, RUBY C.
WATKINS, THOS. A.
WATKINS, JAS. S.
WOOD, CLARK
WEBSTER, FAY
WHITEHEAD, ALEXANDER D

SPECIAL CLASS

Special Class.

IF you should call for a history of the Special Class, you would receive a history of the University since the year One. We have been here so long and have flunked so often that we hold the title of Patriarchs, and we live up to it without question. Our ranks are composed of the remnants of former classes, those who have fallen behind in the strenuous race for a degree. It is not from lack of ability that this has happened, for all of you know we are the brightest and altogether the wisest class in school. The causes of our fall from grace are too numerous to mention. Modestly, but proudly, we call your attention to our roll of honor. Here you may read names famous through many generations of classes. Behold the star of a score of courtships, who can dance six nights in the week and make *E* in Art and Expression, her only studies; also the hero of many battles with the Discipline Committtee, who, banished from the Library, now passes his old age in Prep. Hall. Bow in reverence to our living skeleton, who has worried away three score years and ten in the Dormitory, and has not eaten 9 square meals since his credit gave out years ago at the Chile joint. To our ranks belongs the man who never passed an examination, and has taken a solemn oath never to go to more than three classes a week; and he who has cut Chapel one hundred and eighty consecutive mornings in one year and whose sole occupation is to study Latin and smoke cigarettes. Honor be to the hoary veteran who once lived in a shanty on the site of the Main Building and hunted squirrels where the Athletic Park now stands, and whose will designates the spot in the University cemetery where he wishes to be buried along with his well-worn calculus and "Beginner's Greek Book." It has been said that "the paths of glory lead but to the grave." If this is true, why have all of us not passed away long ago? Surely we are immortal.

Honor to Arkansas.

Honor to Arkansas
Rich State of the West,
With her sons light and honest,
The wisest and best.
Her high towering mountains
Her green forest dells
Her swift rushing rivers
And clear sparkling wells.

Thy farms, Arkansas,
Are mellow with grain,
Thy orchards are fragrant
Throughout thy domain;
Thy flourishing cities
Arise over the land,
Thy schools and thy churches
How proudly they stand!

I love thee, Arkansas;
How can some despise
Thy progressive spirit,
Thy bright beaming eyes?
I seek thee, Arkansas;
Thy rural rustic grace
Thy plain humble manners
And proud honest face.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT
RUBAN

Medical Department.

Faculty.

HENRY S. HARTZOG, LL. D.,
President.

JAMES A. DIBRELL, M. D.,
Professor of General Descriptive and Surgical Anatomy, and President of the Medical Faculty.

C. WATKINS, M. D.,
Professor of the Practise of Medicine.

JAMES H. LENOW, M. D.,
Professor of Diseases of Genito-Urinary Organs.

LOUIS R. STARK, M. D.,
Professor of Gynecology

E. R DIBRELL, M. D.,
Professor of Physiology, Physical Diagnosis, and Clinical Medicine.

FRANK VINSONHALER, M. D.,
Professor of Ophthalmology and Otology.

T. N. ROBINSON, A. B., LL B.,
Professor of Medical Chemistry and Toxicology

W. H. MILLER, M. D.,
Professor of Obstetrics.

F. L. FRENCH, M. D.,
Professor of Materia Medica, Therapeutics, Hygiene, and Botany, Secretary of Faculty.

CARLE E. BENTLEY, M. D.,
Professor of Clinical Surgery and Dermatology.

JOHN R. DIBRELL, M. D.,
Professor of Surgical Pathology and Bacteriology.

W. C. DUNAWAY, M D.,
Demonstrator of Anatomy.

E. E. MOSS, A. M., LL. B.,
Professor of Legal Medicine.

WILLIAM A. SNODGRASS, M. D.,
Prosector of Anatomy.

Prayer by Senior Class.

1903-1904.

Medical Department, University of Arkansas.

O, Lord Supreme, in heaven eternal,
  Please hear our plaintive call
And help us with our "Exams" final
  When in the judgment hall.

An answering ear, lend to our prayer
  And give to us absolution,
May Lindsay ne'er catch us in a snare
  With his cursed palpation.

Be very near and prompt us well;
  O, pity our position;
Don't let us fall across that cell
  Into typhoid condition.

When Bently questions so profound
  About "Gangrene and cancer,
Fractures simple and compound,"
  Lord, help us then to answer.

When Miller comes to test our minds
  On "vertex presentations,"
We'll surely spoil, "O Lord Divine"
  The Fœtal circulation.

Stenson will our minds confuse
  On brain and nervous system.
If Watkins touches gastric juice,
  'Twill sure ruin our digestion.

When E. R. makes us diagnose
  Some paralyzed condition,
Our ignorance do not disclose,
  He'd send us to perdition.

When J. A. calls us, O, Good Lord,
'Twill make us quake and quiver
To tell of brain and spinal cord,
Of muscle, bone and liver.

When Stark our weak spots does feel,
And makes us shake and blunder,
Send us a case of "Ruptured Os"
We all know that "By thunder."

May we Robertson's vote obtain
We need Vinsonhaler's too,
Also J. R. D's and Lenow's,
And Carle Bentley's, to help us through.

French says we must describe
Morphine and Hop infusions,
We'll take some Indian Hemp and slide,
Off into sweet delusions.

O Lord, now to Thee we kneel
Humbly at Thy feet.
We hope our heart-pangs, Thou wilt feel,
And calm its restless beat.

Deliver from the green room's jaws,
In happiness and glee,
Protect from professional claws
And bless us with M. D's.

A Medical Student in Dreamland.

IT came to pass in the year of our Lord 1904 that the writer had a dream, and lo! and behold, I saw three and twenty men all clad in black robes, and they appeared before the Dean of the Faculty, all bearing the sheaves which they had gleaned from "Gray's Anatomy."

Some had brought an hundred-fold, some sixty-fold and some thirty-fold, and lo! and behold, some came empty-handed, begging for mercy, and crying in a loud voice, "We know, Professor, we have drunk bad booze and shot craps, and have left undone many things we should have done, and done many things we should not have done, and there is no good in us. We have played "seven-up" when we should have been studying physiology.

"Now we would humbly beg that thou wouldst forgive us for this once and let us bear the title M. D., for thou knowest we are sincere."

The writer was awakened by the words, "Depart from me, ye quacks and doers of evil. I find that there is 'nothin' doin'' for you," to find that it was a dream, and that he had fallen asleep while reading "Gray's Anatomy."

We wish to say, too, that our esteemed demonstrator has not "Dunaway" with any of his old time skill in handling "grave subjects," but we feel doubly proud of ourselves for having passed such a "stiff" examination.

(Signed.) THE CLASS.

Senior Class for wisdom,
Junior Class for gall,
Sophomore takes a back seat
Freshman not in it all.

Any lady wanting an affectionate husband with little means and hunting for a location, will find it to her interest to correspond with the secretary of the Senior Class, who has M. D. preceding his name and "N. G." following it.

A member of the Senior Class called on a young lady recently, and on attempting to kiss her, was refused on the ground that she did not want a doctor's bill thrust in her face.

Senior Class Roll.

Woods, G. G. . . . . President
Rauth, H. P. . . . . Vice-President
Ogden, M. D. . . . . Secretary and Treasurer

Abbott, C. C.
Davenport, J. W.
Irwin, Ira H.
Gray, Oscar
Henderson, Geo. L.
Melton, John W.
McCurry, Daniel K.
Poyner, E. E.
Roe, James B.
Carmichael, A. L.
Dibrell, J. L.
Glover, Chas. A.
Hawkins, Ben. H.
Joyce, M. J. H.
Mitchell, R. L.
Newkirk, C. H.
Poe, William D.
Scott, C. V.
Yates, George

Junior Class Roll.

Simmons, J. H. . . . . President
Powell, J. W. . . . . Vice-President
Buchanan, A. S. . . . . Secretary and Treasurer

Alford, T. F. Blunt, W. T. Berry, F. O.
Billington, J. E. Britt, J. B. Callan, L. H.
Crump, J. F. Cason, J. R. Duckworth, F. L.
Dyarnett, J. W. Dillard, J. H. Elton, A. M.
Farish, A. H. Ginn, W. T. Gaddy, L.
Green, W. C. Hardin, Miss Nina V. Judd, O. K.
Kennedy, L. S. Love, J. G Long, Mrs. Nellie L.
Martin, J. W. McDonald, C. S. McDonald, W. T.
McMath, J. T. McFerrin, J. O. North, Arthur
Oates, L. T. Oberhaltzer, Miss Ola Pate, L. H.
Purtle, C. C. Perry, J. T. Pratt, J. B.
Quidor, J. E. Routh, C. M. Slaughter, N. J.
Stubblefield, J. L. Shinn, T. J. Smith, Ira
Thomasson, S. J. Turner, S. D. Watkins, G. E.
Wayman, A. K. Whitaker, E. E. Yarbour, J. E.

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J. H. CARMICHAEL, LL. B., *Dean*

THOMAS N. ROBERTSON, LL. B., *Secretary*

Faculty.

J. H. CARMICHAEL, LL. B.
Contracts, Pleadings and Practise

JOHN FLETCHER, LL. M.
Real Property

GEORGE W. MURPHY, LL. B.
Law of Evidence

TOM M. MEHAFFY, LL. B.
Law of Torts

EDWARD N. WINFIELD, LL. B.
Pleading and Practise

JAS. F. HOUGHBOROUGH, LL. B.
Conflict of Laws

LEWIS RHATON, LL. B.
Domestic Relations

THOS. N. ROBERTSON, LL. B.
Agency, Commercial Paper and Judgments

THOMAS E. HELM, LL. B.
Partnerships and Insurance

AUGUSTUS M. FULK
Criminal Law, Practise and Procedure

Lecturers.

U. S. SENATOR JAMES P. CLARKE, LL. B.

JUDGE JACOB FRIEBER, LL. B.

MORRIS M. COHN, LL. B.

JAMES H. HARROD, LL. B.

GEORGE B. ROSE, LL. B.

Senior Class.

E. L. McHauley, President — J. Bruce Cox, Vice-President

J. C. Brookfield, Secretary — H. H. Haden, Historian

T. C. Trimble, Jr., Class Prophet — H. T. DuVal, Class Poet

E. M. Ware, Associate Editor Cardinal

E. M. Fry — W. G. Hughes — Ross Huffmaster

E. B. Jones — Jas. H. Johnson — B. C. Tryce

Junior Class.

J. F. Koone . . . . . President

Henry T. Hobbs . . . . . Vice-President

R. W. Robbins . . . . . Secretary

W. A. Boyd — J. T. Castle — G. H. Clayburn

J. W. Clark — J. B. Cox — H. A. Haden

W. G. Hutton — W. G. Hughes — W. K. Loyd

Fred W. McDonald — E. R. Ratterree — Alfred F. Schneider

LAW CLASS

Prophecy of Members of Senior Class.

McHANEY.—Possessing every qualification for success, and, if he applies himself to the study of law and eschews politics, will be a bright and shining light.

HADEN.—By nature a lawyer. He will win renown and wear the crown of success.

DuVAL.—Bright, and with great personality; his witty sayings will oft-times save him from defeat.

BROOKFIELD.—With his big and liberal heart will never accumulate much money, but will be a conscientious lawyer and always have a legion of friends.

WARE.—Popular Jack will have the confidence of his fellow man; and on the hustings be hard to beat.

COX.—His eloquence as an orator will place him in the front rank of public speakers.

HUFFMASTER.—Like a snail, he moves slowly, but is sure to reach the goal of his ambition.

FRYE.—His qualifications lead him to the field of criminal practice, and he will save many from the jaws of the penitentiary; and no doubt send some to the poor house.

JONES.—With age and experience will finally abandon the J. R. and police courts and be heard in the higher courts of the State.

JOHNSON.—Has the appearance of a man of wisdom, and will leave his foot-prints in the sands of time.

HUGHES.—A great commoner, and a man who will win distinction in his chosen profession.

SCHNIDER.—Will hew the line, let the scraps fall where they may.

The West Publishing Co. announce the following new publications which will be ready for delivery by June the third:

"Ratteree; on Sales."

"Johnson; on Estates," by Courtesy.

"Frye; on Intoxicating Liquors." This work was written by Mr. Ed. M. Frye, while engaged in an active practice before the bar of Judge Gabe Lyons.

"DuVal; on Municipal Corporations." Three Volumes.

"Haden; on Games of Chance and Gaming Devices."

"McHaney; on Love, Courtship, and Marriage." This work comes highly recommended by the bench and bar of Sweet Home, Ark.

"Koone; on Courtship."

"Tryce; on Garnishments and Attachments."

"J. Bruce Cox; on Illegal Sale of Intoxicating Drinks to Minors."

"Huffmaster; on Procedure in J. P. Courts."

"Jones; on Postal Regulations and Non-Mailable Matter." This work has received very high Associated Press comment.

"Robbins; on Bills-of-Lading."

"Hughes' Livitican Code." Two Volumes.

"Orations of J. Bruce Cox Before the Goar Lyceum."

"Hobbs; on the Life of Arkansas Justice of the Peace."

"Johnson's New Rules of Order."

"Clack; on Bribes and Bribe Takers."

"Brookfield; on Written and Unwritten Law."

"Trimble; on Engagements and Marriage Contracts."

"Clack; on Town Folk and Their Ways."

Kleptomaniac.

Would it be hard to tell exact
Who is a kleptomaniac?
Would it be he who can't help but steal,
Whether delusion false or real?
Is it an impulse he can't resist
Or does he do it to exist?

Is it a penchant just to take
Clothes, money, sweets, or cake,
Anything that comes his way
Whether night-time or in day?
Or is it a curse upon him sent
Or an abnormal development?

To all these questions we may add
And then not think him wholly bad,
Is it a chronic or acute disease?
And you may answer as you please
And say there is mental aberration
When you find one in this condition.

When would you say one's afflicted
And to this fault addicted?
Suppose when practising at the bar
You take a soda or cigar
Just to please a social friend,
Would you ever apprehend
That the doing of this simple act
Would class you a kleptomaniac?

Yet you *took something on the side*
And tried cunningly it to hide,
By taking onions for your breath
And will deny it until death,
And still the "inference" is not strong
That you believe you're doing wrong.

While the *taking* of a wife,
To make you *happy* (?) all your life
Is a taking you may soon regret,
And yet, and yet, lest you forget,
I will remind you at this time
That this is done in every clime.

Every taking now in vogue
Whether done by saint or rogue,
Depends on custom, right, or law,
In some wise statute rule or *saw*,
No matter how you like the rhyme,
This mania's no excuse for crime.

J. H. C.

Class Poem.

Here's to the Class of 19—0—4,
May their valor grow and their tribe increase;
May their fame be told from shore to shore
'Till legal encounters forever cease.

I.

Mr. Koone will pretty soon
Become a lawyer man;
Mr. Frye will also try
To enter the legal clan.

II.

Robbins is a brilliant man
With memory never fading,
He talks by day—and dreams by night
Of bills—Oh! bills of lading.

III.

Hobbs, a justice of the peace,
With Sweet Home as his station
But the justice he deals out
Don't suit a Christian nation.

IV.

Huffmaster collecting tried,
But 'twould not quadrate with law;
So when he got tired a-working
He began to work his jaw.

V.

Ratteree can titles read
To lands that sell quite high;
And may he read his titles clear
To mansions in the sky.

VI.

Mr. Haden, of Baden-Baden,
A very fine fellow is he;
But he'll never tell it out
With a brass band or shout,
For a modest *little* boy is he.

VII.

Cox, like some other things we know,
Likes well to show his raising,
And so, as cocks are prone to do—
He crows on each occasion.

VIII.

McDonald, he of Scottish fame,
Busy on the marts of trade,
Won himself a famous name
By selling ice-cold lemonade.

IX.

Ware, famous for his jokes and jests
And tales that's full of mirth;
You have to know the "Joker" well
To get your money's worth.

X.

Johnson worked hard the law to learn,
And came from our Western border;
But when you addressed the pres*ident*
You were always out of order.

XI.

Trimble, he of shorthand trade,
Mixed many things together;
But when he sought the Sweet Home maid
She made him hunt the heather.

XII.

Boyd, the man with but one chance,
Placed his all upon the law;
And when he knew a question not
He began to hum and haw.

XIII.

Frye, a big Indian, came
Unknown to law, unknown to fame;
Before the bar he's sure to go.
Whose bar? Why, "Little Joe."

XIV.

Hughes, sure, will set the earth on fire,
As has been truly said;
But 'twill not be by pen or sword,
But by his brilliant head.

XV.

Mr. Brookfield, courting fame,
Has given himself a city's name;
Or else the city, reflecting fame,
Has given itself our Brookfield's name.

XVI.

When Jones is dead
It will be said:
Here lies the bones
Of one of the Jones.
Common his fame—
Uncommon his name,
And his name goes marching on.

XVII.

Snyder has the inside track
Of any other lawyer;
He, running short of suits to win,
Can make his suits to order.

XVIII.

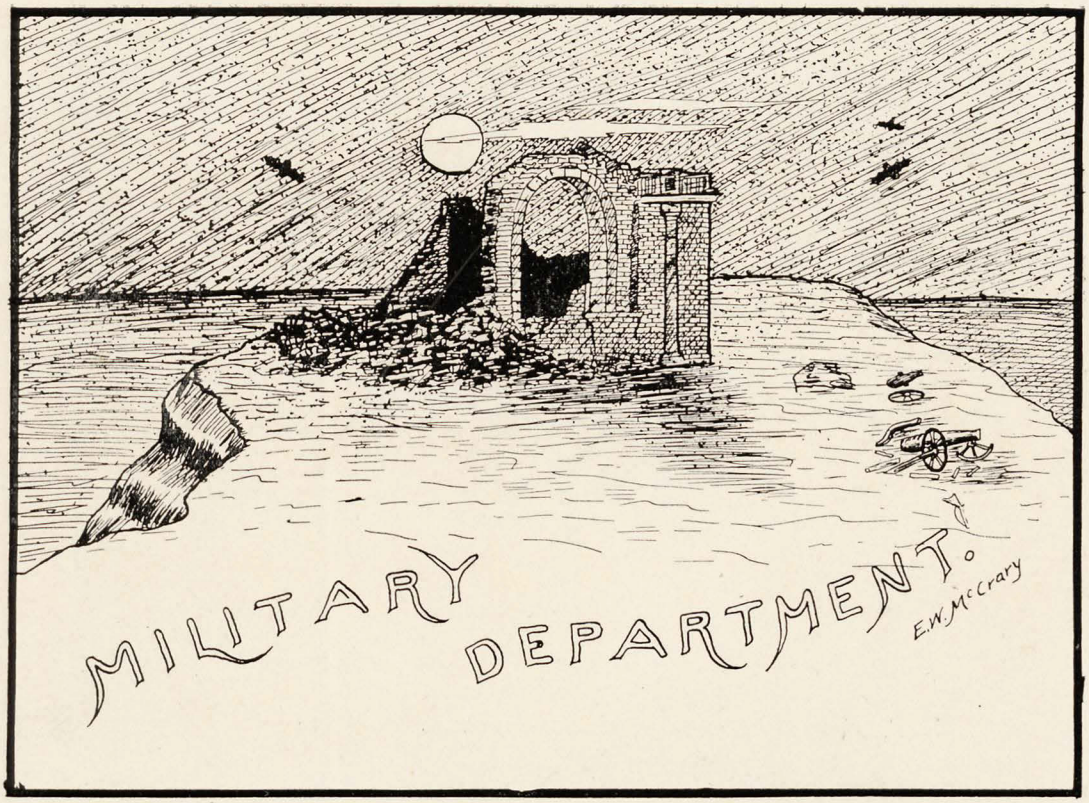
Clack was in the ranks of the legal folk,
But another life more charming
Opened its gates with inviting lure,
So Clack has gone to farming.

XIX.

McHaney's plead the first, and won the case,
'Twas a "Court" case, if you please;
Perhaps 'twas won through sympathy
While on his bended knees.

XX.

DuVal, DuVal, comes last of all,
Last, but not least, is he;
For what he lacks in other things
He makes up in po—et—ry.


MILITARY DEPARTMENT.
E.W. McCrary

Staff.

CAPTAIN LANNING PARSONS,
Eighth Cavalry, U. S. Army, Commandant.

LARUE JEAN COOK,
Adjutant.

JOHN R. BLOOM,
Quartermaster.

C. P. WILSON,
Sergeant-Major.

E. L. CARTER,
Quartermaster-Sergeant.

STAFF

Captains.

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Captain Company "A"

B. Mitchell
Captain Company "B"

J. R. Wilson
Captain Company "C"

J. S. Abercrombie
Captain Company "D"

C. X. Williams
Captain Company "E"

R. E. L. Austin
Captain Company "F"

CAPTAINS

Officers.

LANNING PARSONS . . . . . Captain U. S. A., Commandant

Captains.

PHILLIPS MITCHELL WILSON
ABERCROMBIE WILLIAMS AUSTIN

Lieutenants.

CHAPPLE CAROTHERS KUNZ LEVERETT
MULLINS REVES PRATT MORROW
RISSER QUARLES STANFORD MESLER
SWEARINGEN WOODS WALKER STONE
McGEHEE WEBB

CADET OFFICERS

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Frank Barr . . . . . Band Master
A. M. Harding . . . . . Chief Musician
R. J. Nelson . . . . . Principal Musician
F. A. Garrett . . . . . Drum-Major

Sergeants.

G. A. Watkins O. C. Mitchell N. E. Veasey J R. Plummer

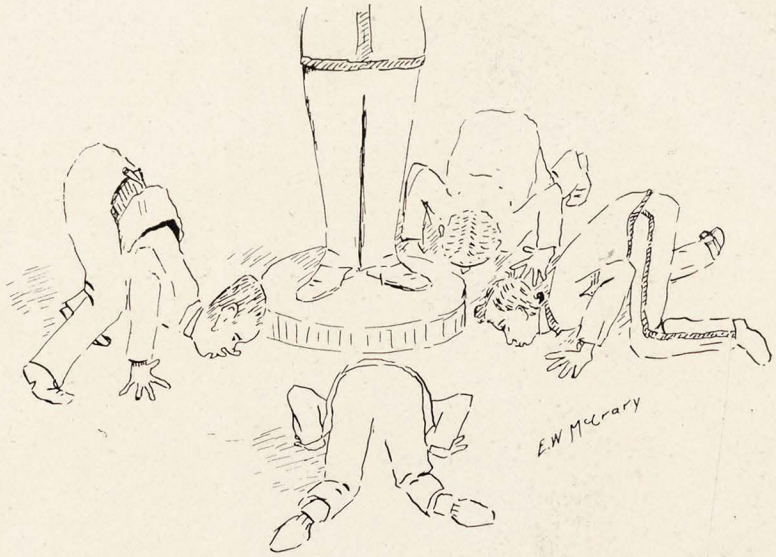
Corporals.

J. E. Feathers J. Orrell V. Webster W. C. Bryant

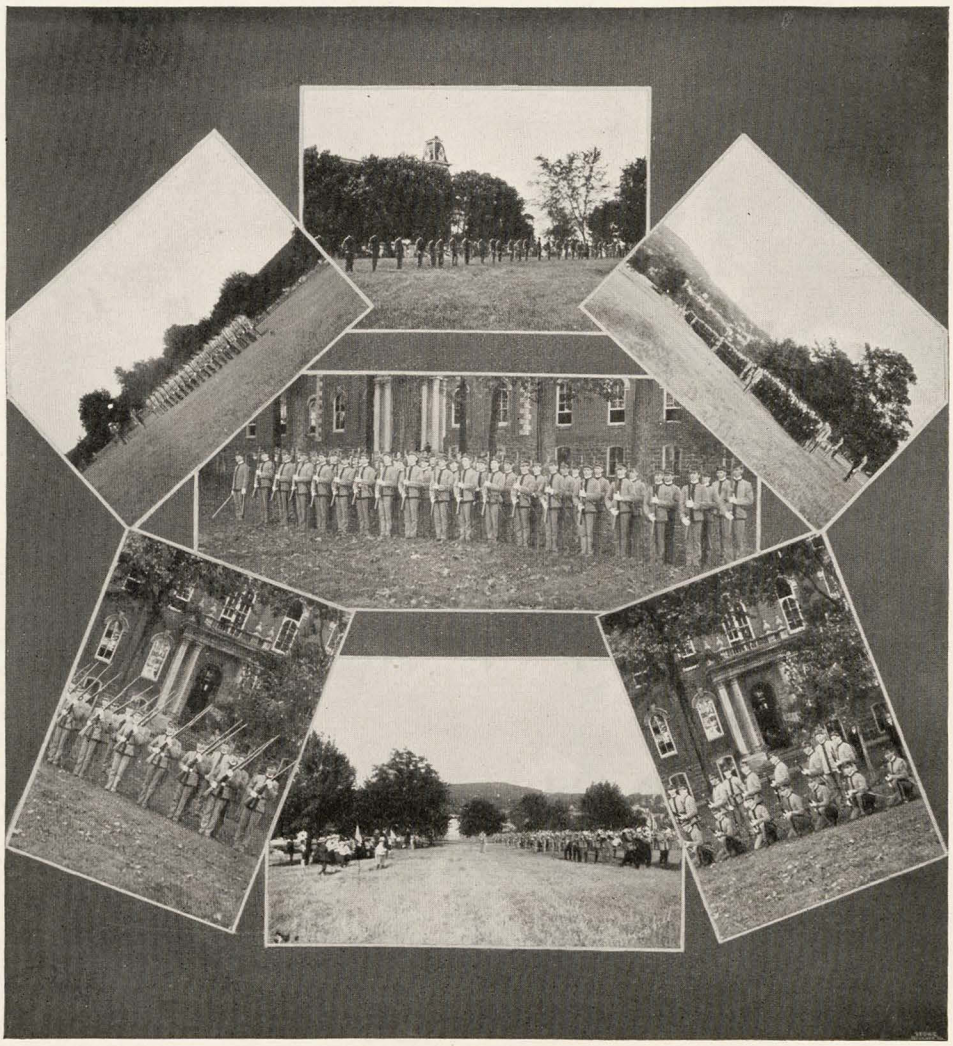
Privates.

W M. Van Valkenburgh, W. C. Tyson J. W. McDonald
V. E. Prichard R. Cazort H. A. Harvey A. A. McLeod
G. N. Roberts Joe Fry

CADET BAND



College Slobs



MILITARY KODAKS

Corps of Cadets.

Organization for the year 1903-1904.

CAPTAIN LANNING PARSONS, Eighth Cavalry, U. S. Army, Commandant.

Staff.

Adjutant, COOK, LARUE JEAN
Quartermaster, BLOOM, J. R.
Sergeant-Major, WILSON, C. P.
Quartermaster-Sergeant, CARTER, E. L.

Company "A."

Captain
PHILLIPS, C. O.
Cadet Lieutenants
RISSER, T. S.
PRATT, F. H.
LEVERETT, E. V.
First Sergeant
JACKSON, B. O.
Quartermaster-Sergeant
WEBSTER, FAY.
Sergeants
ROWE, P. E.
PRATT, D. H.
SENGLE, JEROME
KITCHENS, B. M.
Corporals
DICKINSON, W. W.
JORDAN, JAS. K.
REAGAN, Z. L
CHASE, GUY E.
DALTON, CHAS. E.

Company "B."

Captain
MITCHELL, BRAINARD, JR.
Cadet Lieutenants
RISSER, T. S.
CHAPPLE, E. W.
MULLINS, G. W.
First Sergeant
Knott, V. P.
Quartermaster-Sergeant
RAGLAND, H. L
Sergeants
BARRETT, F. B.
FOREMAN, C. D.
NORDMEYER, C. D.
DICKINSON, H. J.
Corporals
FRY, JOS. F.
BUFORD, C. H.
HARVEY, BEN.
MARTIN, S. F.
MCCLOUD, W. D.

Company "C."

Captain
WILSON, JNO. R.
Cadet Lieutenants
STANFORD, A. F.
WALKER, J. W.
QUARLES, T. R.
First Sergeant
CROOM, C. W.
Quartermaster-Sergeant
BEARD, A. H.
Sergeants
GARDNER, J. W.
CHEATHAM, W. R.
CLEVELAND, G. W.
SADDLER, D. K.
Corporals
STANLEY, T. E.
SLADE, C. G.
WOOD, J P.
TABER, H. B.
MAHONEY, F. O.

Company "D."

Captain
ABERCROMBIE, J. S.
Cadet Lieutenants
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REVES, C. M.
WEBB, C. W.
First Sergeant
SCHICKER, E. B.
Quartermaster-Sergeant
MULLINS, T. C.
Sergeants
POPE, N. P.
GRACE, GEORGE
DUNN, R. K.
MCKINNON, B. C.
Corporals
STANLEY, J. H.
ANDRIX, E. R.
LOWE, CLINTON
WEBER, L. W.
CARPENTER, SAM

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WILLIAMS, C. X.
Cadet Lieutenants
MESSLER, R. D.
MCGEHEE, BEN.
STONE, B. J.
First Sergeant
BERRY, F. H.
Quartermaster-Sergeant
MCCRARY, E. W.
Sergeants
BYRNE, L. R.
SNEAD, A. L.
WINTERS, W. L.
HARDING, C. T.
Corporals
BLACK, C. N.
CROMWELL, C. W.
CABE, R. L.
BRUNSKOG, C. W.
BARRETT, R.

Company "F."

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AUSTIN, R. E. L.
Cadet Lieutenants
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MORROW, D. B.
CAROTHERS, N.
First Sergeant
MACKEY, D. E.
Quartermaster-Sergeant
JAMES, J. J.
Sergeants
EASON, A. P.
MITCHELL, J. L.

SMITH, E. C.
Corporals
FORD, D. L.
BOLES, A. P.
GREGG, A. W.
GARRETT, F. A.
JONES, C. W.

5
7
9
A
10
Clubs'
Margaret Stanaway

Y. M. C. A.

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Steele, J. P.	Vice-President
Gardner, J. W.	Secretary
Webb, C. W.	Corresponding Secretary
Collins, T A.	Treasurer

Abercrombie, J. S.
Allen, J. C.
Austin, R. E. L.
Beauchamp, J. L.
Blackshire, P. L.
Borders, J. M.
Beard, A. H.
Bolinger, W. A.
Bennett, E. J.
Brown, T. I.
Brunskog, C. W.
Bryant, Roy
Berry, Fred.
Byrne, L. R.
Carson, I. C.
Chew, T. C.
Carothers, Neil
Cubage, J. G.
Campbell, L. L.
Craige, P. G.
Chapple, E. W.
Cheatham, W. R.
Cleveland, G. W.
Collins, T. A.
Carter, J. T.
Cotham, R. B.
Chitwood, R. G.
Cornwell, R. R.
Coats, L. M.
Castleberry, B. R.
Denham, J. E.
Dickinson, H. J.
Dickinson, W. E.
Dent, S. M.
Ethridge, Frank
Edwards, D. H.
Elkins, E. M.
Fraser, D. C.
Friedell, D. J.
Fields, Terry
Fry, J. E.
Gardner, J. W.
Grace, George
Grayson, H. C.
Grubbs, J. M.
Harding, A. M.
Hutchinson, F. M.
Hodges, J. D.
Howard, A. S.
Harrod, J. Q. A.
Henry, R. L.
Holland, R. C.
Hurst, G. A.
Hunt, Harry G.
Johnson, J. H.
Johnson, F. L.
Jernigan, W. J.
Johnson, A. J.
Jordan, J. K.
Jones, G. F.
Jones, C. W.
Jones, Hubert
Jennings, W. B.
Kunz, E. H.
King, J. B.
Kitchens, B. M.
Kabe, R. L.
Keith, E. T.
Legate, R. H.
Lash, C. E.
Lowe, C.
Latimer, S. B.
McVey, G. A.
Munn, J. M.
Mackey, D. E.
Mitchell, B.
Murph, D. H.
McCulloch, D.
Mashburn, E. E.
McMurray, H. M.
Meyers, J. C.
Milum, R. W.
Martin, R.
McMillan, Fred.
Morrow, Hugh
Nelson, R. J.
Olney, L. S.
Orr, M. K.
Owen, D. J.
Pope, A. D.
Pope, J. G.
Paden, C. E.
Parish, H. S.
Pearson, T. M.
Phillips, C. I.
Pye, G.
Ross, J. E.
Reves, C. M.
Rye, W. G.
Rutherford, T. E.
Rhea, W. H.
Ross, J. H.
Rice, W. B.
Stone, J. H.
Schimmelpfennig, C.W.
Steele, J. P.
Saddler, D. K.
Siveley, G. M.
Sengel, Jerome
Stewart, Sanford
Swearingen, S. C.
Spradlin, B. A.
Smith, H. G.
Spears, B. W.
Smith, C. E.
Scroggins, J. H.
Smith, E. C.
Shivel, Otto
Simpson, P. O.
Trussell, W. A.
Trussell, J. N.
Trigg, Tom
Taber, H. B.
Veasey. N. E.
Richmond, J.
Shinn, E. H.
Oates, C. E.
Van Valkenburgh, H. B.
Van Valkenburgh, W. N.
Watkins, Guy
Webb, C. W.
Wilson, J. R.
Wilson, W. O.
Wilson, J.M.
Whitehead, A. D.
Wiggins, Cleveland
Winburne, J. N.
Wilson, C. P.
York, J. O.
Yoes, B. C.
Yarbrough, C. S.
Harris, J. S.
Hyatt, R.

Y. M. C. A. GROUP

Lecture Course Committee.

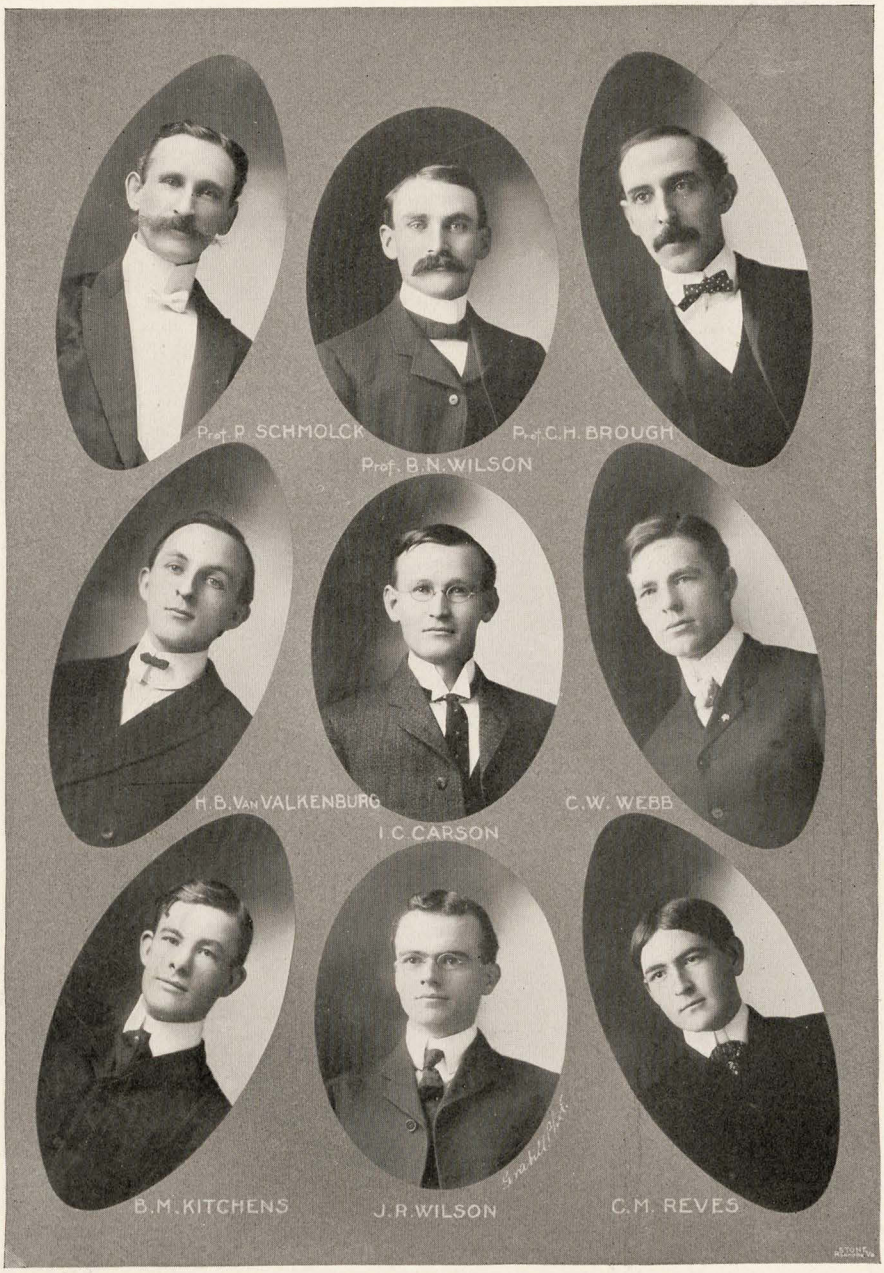
Prof. B. N. Wilson . . . . . *Chairman*
Dr. C. H. Brough . . . . . *Secretary*
H. B. Van Valkenburgh. . . . . *Treasurer*

Members from the Faculty.

Prof. B. N. Wilson — Dr. C. H. Brough
Prof. Paul Schmolck

Members from the Y. M. C. A.

Ira C. Carson — J. R. Wilson
B. N. Kitchens — Chas. W. Webb
H. B. Van Valkenburgh — C. M. Reves



Y. M. C. A. LECTURE BOARD

Mandolin Club.

Favorite Piece

"Don't forget to tell me that you love me, Honey"

The time to be remembered

Thursday night

Miss Clara Schrader . . . . . Director

Pianist

Miss Elsie Moore

First Mandolins

Miss Daisy Vaughn
Miss Georgia Norman
Miss Henrietta Moore
Mr. Jerome Sengel

Second Mandolins

Miss Mabel Johnson
Miss Gertie Rader
Professor Bryan

First Violins

Miss Birdie Mock
Miss Eileen Hamilton
Mr. Homer Harvey

Second Violins

Miss Genevieve Mock
Mr. Roy Meek
Mr. Joe Aikmann
Mr. Norman Veazey

Guitars

Miss Mamie Scott
Miss Eva Maguire
Mr. Ed. Leverette
Mr. Earl Mackey

MANDOLIN CLUB

Dormitory Executive Committee.

Officers.

First Term		*Second Term*
E. W. McCrary	President	R. W. Milum
R. J. Nelson	Secretary	J. W. Walker
W. O. Wilson	Treasurer	T. E. Rutherford
Fay Webster	Marshal	R. J. Nelson

Members.

R. J. Nelson
J. W. Walker
Fox Wood
E. W. McCrary
T. E. Rutherford
W. O. Wilson
R. W. Milum
Fay Webster

DORMITORY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Chapel Choir.

Miss Gertrude Crawford . . . . . Leader

Professor Schmolck . . . . . Organist

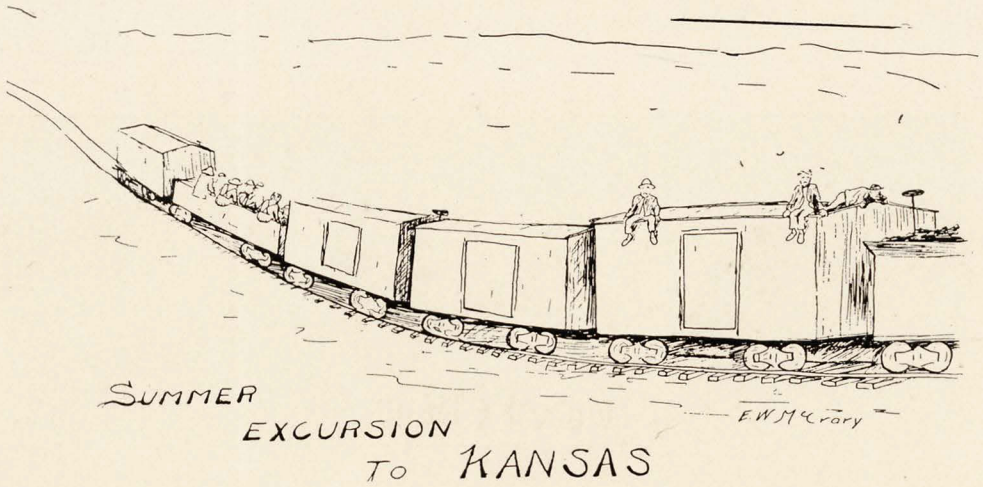
Members.

Bertha Jones Beulah Williams Miss Crawford

Terry Field George Grace S. C. Swearingen

F. A. Garrett W. A. Treadway Theo. Treadway

Professor Pickle Doctor Johnson



Tourists' Club.

Motto: "Why should life all labor be?" *Song:* "Show me the way to go home."

Favorite Mode of Travel: Side-Door Sleepers and Palace (Stock) Cars.

Officers.

C. O. PHILLIPS . . . . . Organizer and Business Manager
And Attorney for the Club in case any suits against the Railroad Company for *damages* should arise.

A. H. BEARD . . . . . Corresponding Secretary
Whose duty it is to secure cheap rates for the club.

P. L. BLACKSHIRE . . . . . Selector of Routes
And Procurer of tickets.

GRUNDY AND BEAUCHAMP . . . . . Delegates
Whose duty it is to confer with the railroad authorities in all cases regarding fares, sleepers, etc.

BORDERS, HOOPER AND BAKER . . . . . Baggage Carriers
And Night Watchmen.

Rules.

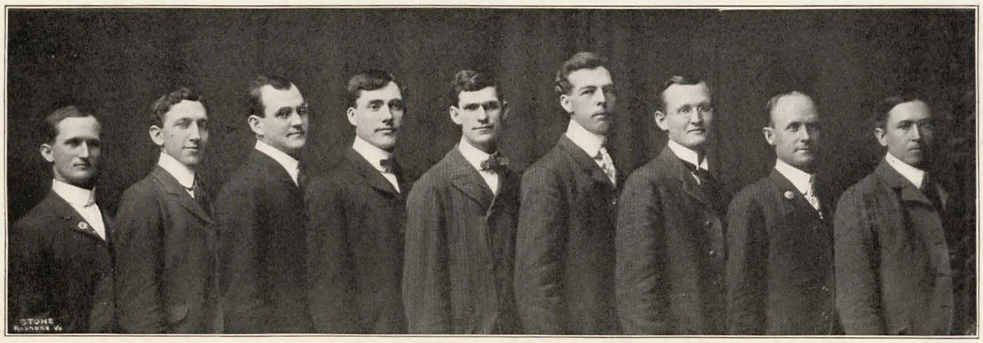
1. All members must be courteous to railroad officials.

2. Only those whose conscience will permit them to tell a lie in case of absolute (?) necessity can become members.

3. Millionaires and spendthrifts can not be members.

4. When traveling, the members must stay inside the car, as no damages can be recovered for injuries received while on top of the car, or on the bumpers.

5. Each member must carry his own provisions with him to avoid expenses of a dining car.



Bachelors' Club.

Object: To get somebody to love them.
Prospects: Secretary R. J. Nelson may get married by 1940.
Motto: "A faint heart never won a fair lady."
Reference Word: Hope.
Time of Meeting: Every total eclipse of the moon.

Officers.

K. C. Key . . . . . President
J. P. Steele . . . . . Vice-President
R J. Nelson . . . . . Secretary
R. H. Legate . . . . . Treasurer
Ira C. Carson . . . . . Sergeant-at-Arms

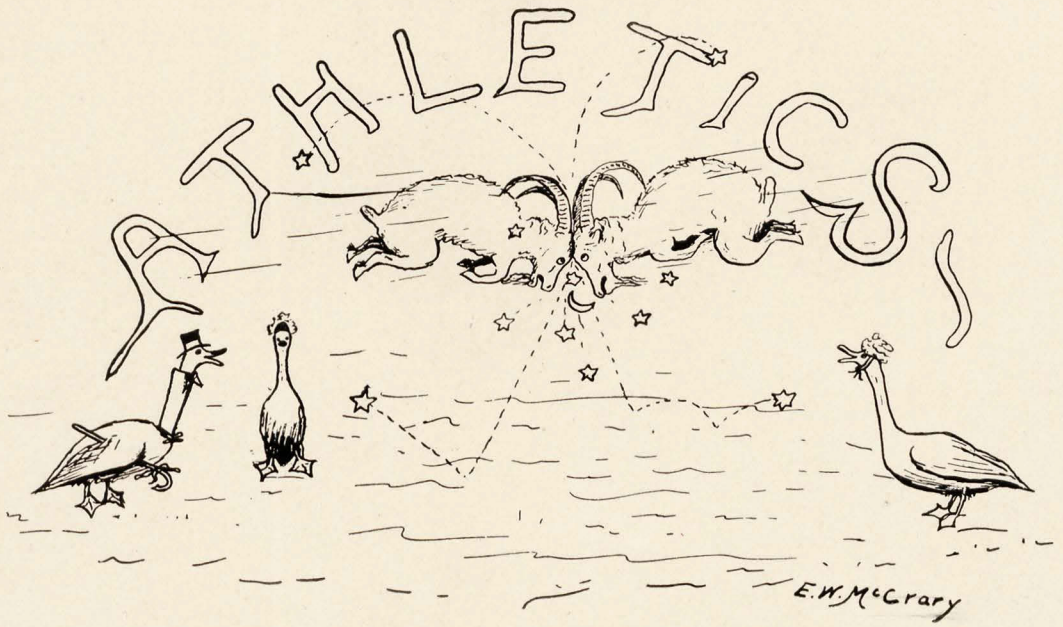
Members.

Messrs. Steele, Nelson, Key, Howard, *Garrett, Sivley, Grubbs, Carson, Spradlin, Legate, *Whitehead, *Thompson.

Pledged Members: A. H. Beard, A. G. Albright.

*Expelled from Club on account of *over age*.

CLASS IN BODILY EXPRESSION


ATHLETICS
E.W. McCrary

University of Arkansas Athletic Association.

Officers.

R. W. Milum . . . . . President
C. O. Phillips . . . . . Vice-President
W. E. Dickinson . . . . . Secretary
Professor G. W. Droke . . . . . Treasurer

Board of Directors

Officers.

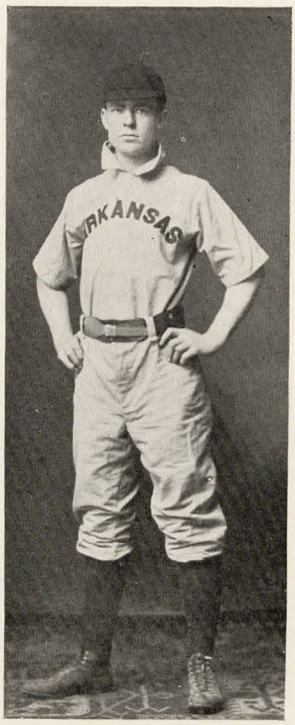
Professor J. C. Futrall . . . . . Chairman
W. O. Wilson . . . . . Secretary
Professor G. W. Droke . . . . . Treasurer

Members.

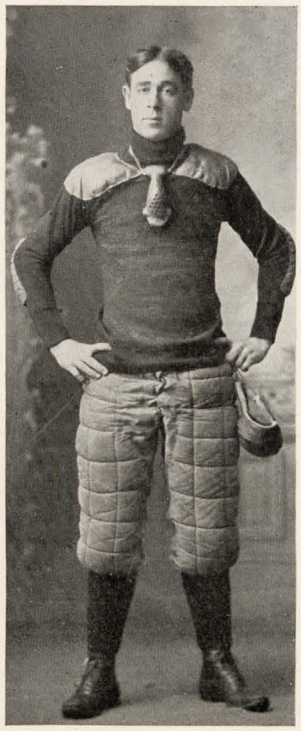
Professor Newman, Professor Futrall . . . Members from the Faculty
Professor Droke, Hon. J. V. Walker . . . . . Members from Alumni
W. O. Wilson, T. E. Rutherford . . . . . Student Members
Roy W. Milum . . . . . President Athletic Association

ATHLETIC BOARD

BEARD, A. H., Captain Track Team.



WEBB, C. W., Captain Baseball Team.



RAGLAND, H. S., Captain Football Team.

PHILIPPS, C. O., Manager Track Team.

MILUM, R. W., Manager Football Team.

WOOD, C. F., Manager Baseball Team.

Football Team.

R. W. Milum . . . . . Manager

H. S. Ragland . . . . . Captain

D. A. McDaniel . . . . . Coach

Members.

W. O. Wilson . . . . . Center

Tom Stanley . . . . . Right Guard

Lee Olney . . . . . Left Guard

Beard, O. . . . . Right Tackle

Hill and Meyers . . . . . Left Tackle

H. S. Ragland . . . . . Right End

Bryan, L. B., and Smith . . . . . Left End

Eason . . . . . Quarter-back

Jess Moore . . . . . Full-back

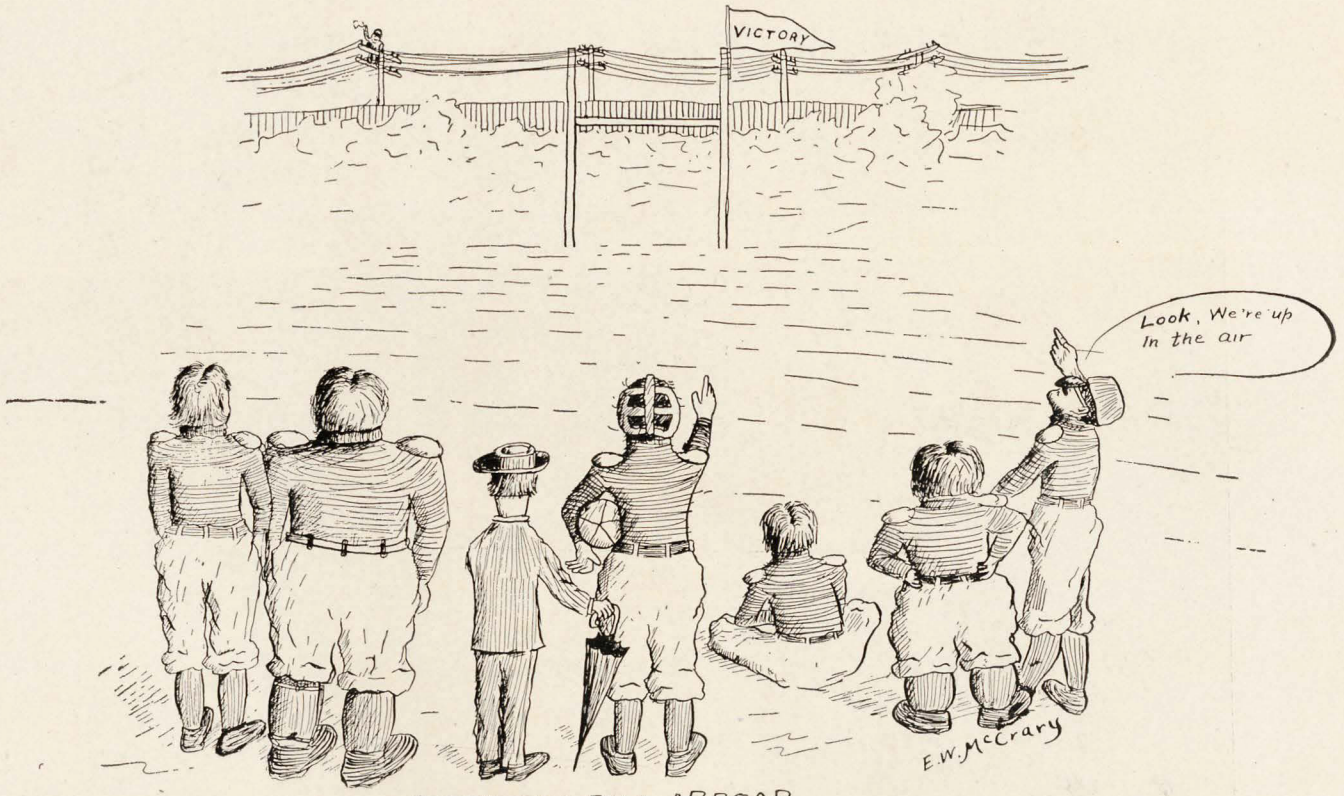
John Watson . . . . . Left Half-back

J. R. Bloom . . . . . Right Half-back

Substitutes.

Webb Beard McDermott Carothers Dickinson Andrix

FOOTBALL TEAM



AFTER THE BALL ABROAD.

Capt Ragland – Say Milum, What does that mean?

Second Football Team.

Neil Carothers . . . . . Manager and Captain

Team.

Pfeifer . . . . . Center
Trigg, John . . . . . Left Guard
Gean, Houston . . . . . Right Guard
Seamans, P. S. . . . . Left Tackle
Scott . . . . . Right Tackle
Dickinson, W. E. . . . . Left End
Van Valkenburgh, H. B. . . . . Right End
Bohart, Thurman . . . . . Quarter-back
Carothers, Neil . . . . . Left Half-back
McDermott, Ben . . . . . Right Half-back
Watson, John . . . . . Full-back

Substitutes.

Glover Davis Milner

Baseball Team.

C. F. Wood . . . . . Manager

C. W. Webb . . . . . Captain

John Watson . . . . . Catcher

P R. Booker, David Block . . . . . Pitchers

C. W. Webb . . . . . First Base

F. H. Fergus . . . . . Second Base

C. M. Black . . . . . Short-stop

D. B. Blair . . . . . Third Base

Roy Milum . . . . . Right Field

Ethridge, F. H . . . . . Center Field

John Trigg . . . . . Left Field

C. W H. Schimmelpfinnig . . . . . Substitute

BASEBALL SQUAD

Track Team.

Phillips, C. O. . . . . Manager

Beard, A. H. . . . . Captain

Carothers, N

Pratt, D. H.

Van Valkenburgh, H. B.

Webb, C. W.

Wood, C. F.

Audrix, E. R.

Delany, E. D

Oates, C. E.

Pruett, G. E.

Schicker, E. B.

Stone, J. H.

Winters, W. L.

Cantwell, H. C.

Veazey, N. E.

Young, G. W.

Hamilton, W. J.

McMillan, H.

Blair, Bert

Wolf

Mackey, E.

E. E. McDonald

TRACK TEAM

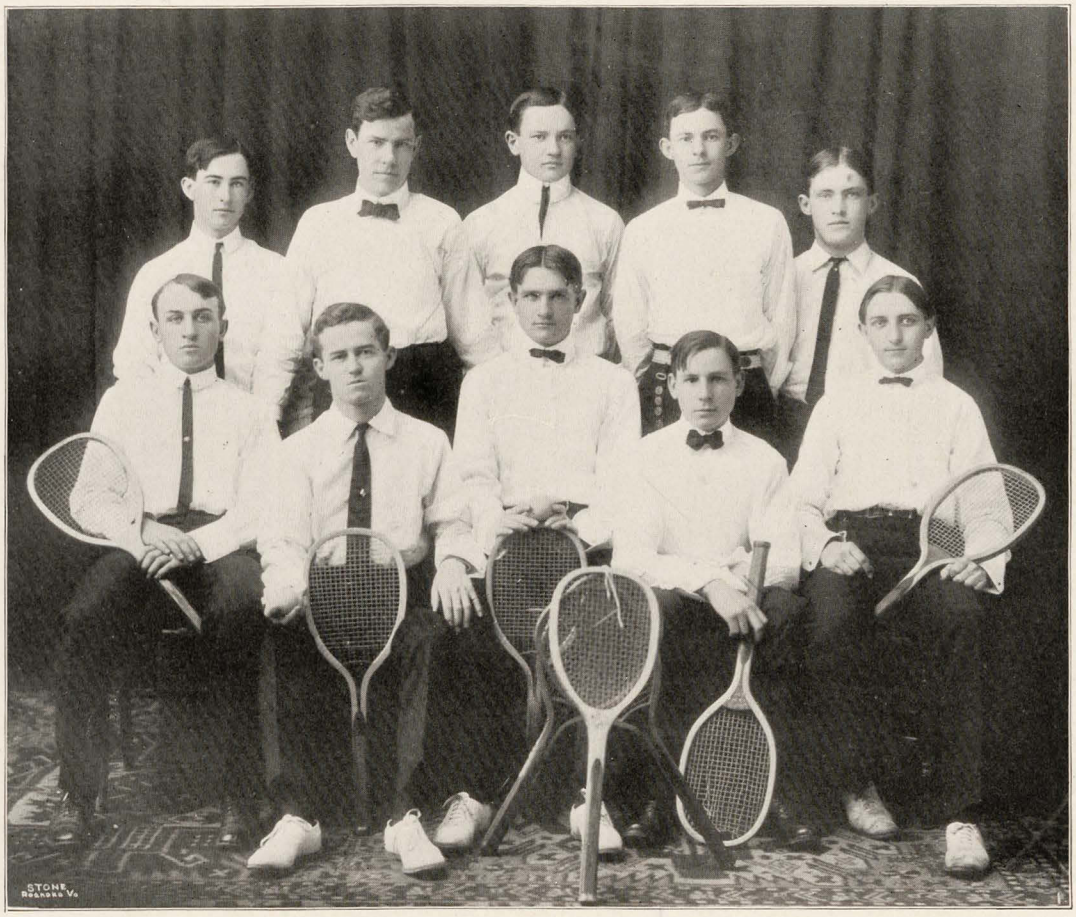
Tennis Club.

Officers.

Quarrels, T. V. . . . . President
Fields, Terry . . . . . Business Manager
Wilson, C. P. . . . . Secretary and Treasurer

Members.

Buford, C. H. Bryant, W. C. Carr, W.
Fields, Terry Harrington, Roby Irby, H. S.
Jackson, B. O. McAlister, E. W. Mitchell, J. L.
McCulloch, D. Quarrels, T. V. Regan, Z. L.
J Sengle, Van Valkenburgh, W. M. Watkins, Guy
Webster, Fay Wilson, C. P.



TENNIS CLUB

Basket-ball Team.

Wille Whitmore
Madge Campbell
Ella Hudgins
Elizabeth Brown
Rhea Stone
Lura Mackey

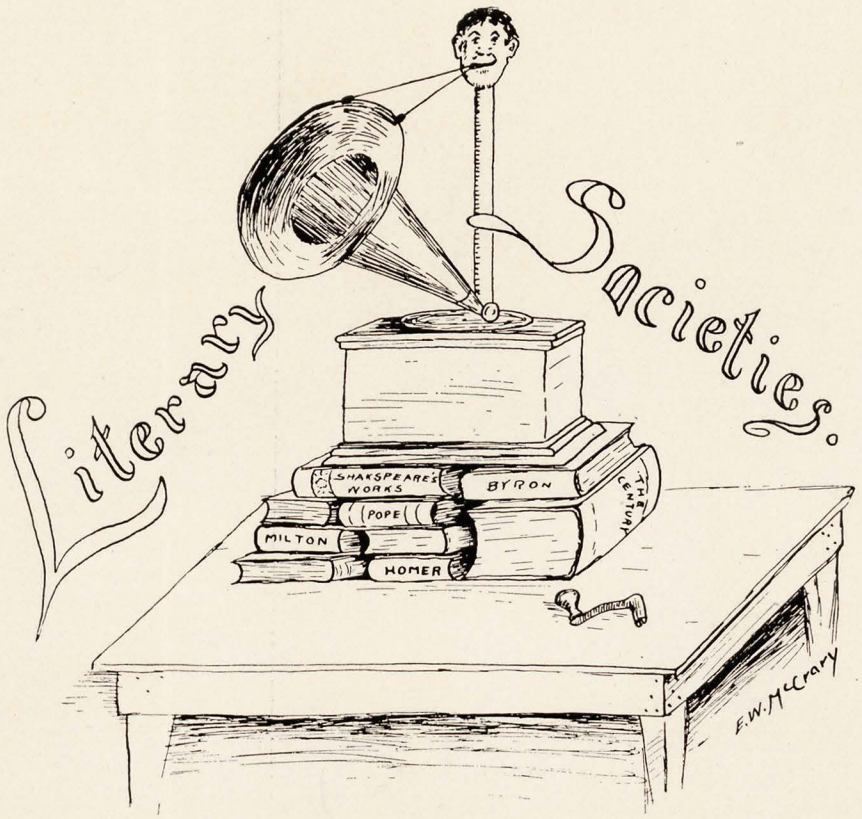
Mamie Scott
Bertha Abercrombie
Nell Tidball

Second Basket-ball Team.

Angela Mag ffin
Frances Patterson
Irma Neeley
Ara Mitchell
Zella Bryan
Bertha Jones
Irene Summers
Louise Williams

BASKETBALL TEAM

Ladies
Gymnasium.
University of Arkansas

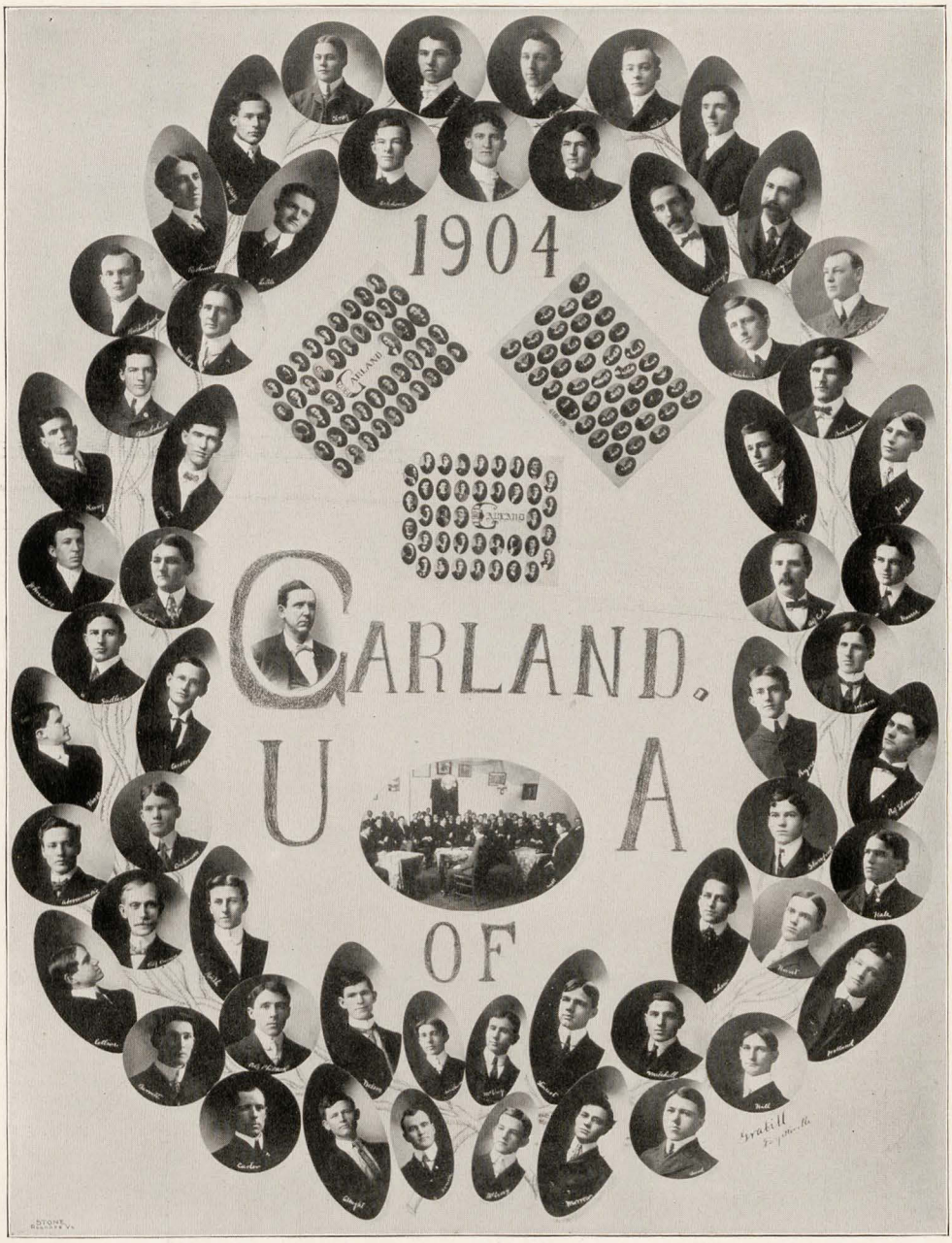

Literary Societies.
SHAKSPEARE'S WORKS
POPE
MILTON
HOMER
BYRON
DANTE
F.W. McCrary

The Garland Literary Society.

THE Garland Literary Society, named in honor of Augustus H. Garland, was founded eighteen years ago by a number of boys of the Preparatory Department. So great was the enthusiasm shown that the society soon grew to be one of the most important, and, at the same time, one of the most beneficial literary forces of the University. The members took hold of the work in earnest, and by 1897 the membership had grown so large that it became necessary to obtain a more commodious apartment, which was provided by the authorities of the University in the form of a large and well-lighted hall on the fourth floor of the main building.

From its very beginning the Garland Literary Society has stood for everything that will uplift the minds and morals of young men, and that will lead them to a higher development of their own powers and to a keener insight and appreciation of the world of literature. In this society no class distinctions of any kind are made, and a student in the lowest class of the University stands on an equal footing with the Junior and Senior and enjoys all the privileges the society has to offer.

Prof. G. A. Cole offers a gold medal each year to the member who makes the greatest improvement in debate. The great number of members who contest for this medal each year proves fully how highly it is appreciated by the society. Also, the silver cup offered by Dr. W. S. Johnson creates the source of a great deal of friendly rivalry among the three literary societies. The professors (who are numbered among the honorary members) have always helped the Garland, and their well-timed advice has done a great deal toward placing the society on the path to success. From this path may it never depart, and may its motto "*Nulla Vestigia Retrosa*"—no steps backward—ever be an incentive to aid us in the realization of our ideals.



GARLAND LITERARY SOCIETY

Garland Literary Society.

Officers.

R. W. Milum, *President*
A. G. Albright, *Secretary*
T. C. Chew, *Attorney*
P. L. Blackshire, *Marshal*

T. A. Collins, *Vice-President*
J. M. Wilson, *Treasurer*
A. Coker, *Librarian*
J. P. Steele, *Critic*

Roll.

Albright, A. G.
Abercrombie, J. S.
Barrett, F. H.
Blackshire, P. L.
Beard, A. H.
Brockman, E. W.
Bennett, E. J.
Carson, I. C.
Carter, E. L.
Cantrell, J. C.
Collins, T. A.
Chew, T. C.
Coats, L. N.
Collier, J. W.
Cox, H. H.
Coker, A. L.
Dickinson, H. J.
Dickinson, W. E.
Grubbs, J. M.
Hall, H. T.
Harris, J. S.
Holland, W. C.
Hodge, J. D.
James, J. J.
Jones, C. W.
Johnson, A. J.
Johnston, J. H.
Keith, E. T.
Kunz, E. H.
Kitchens, B. M.
Legate, R. H.
Little, J.
Mackeye, E.
McCrary, E. W.
McCrory, G. G.
Morrow, H. E.
Milum, R. W.
Mitchell, S. B.
McMillan F.
Nelson, R. J.
Oates, C. E.
Olney, L. S.
Payne, B.
Peckham, J.
Pope, A. D.
Pratt, D. H.
Ross, J. E.
Rutherford, T. E.
Reeves, C. M.
Richmond, J. A.
Stewart, S.
Steele, J. P.
Stanford, J. B.
Smith, E. C.
Saddler, D. K.
Veazey, N. E.
Wilson, J. M.
Wilson, W. O.
Winborne, J. M.
Whitehead, A. D.
Wolfe, O.

Honorary Members.

Dr. C. H. Brough Prof. G. A. Cole Prof. B. J. Dunn Prof. J. W. Kuykendall
Prof. E. F. Shannon Prof. Philbeck L. B. Bryan

Garland Literary Society.

Program.

Russia and Her Czars . . . . . W. C. Holland
Humorous Reading . . . . . H. J. Dickinson
A Week on the Moon . . . . . E. T. Keith
Oration . . . . . D. K. Saddler
Original Story . . . . . W. O. Wilson
Current Events . . . . . T C. Chew

Debate—*Resolved*, That a Lawyer Has No Moral Right to Defend a Man Whom He Knows to Be Guilty.

Affirmative.	*Negative.*
A. D. Pope	E. W. Brockman
G. A McVay	P. L. Blackshire

Mathetian Literary Society.

THE Mathetian Literary Society was founded November 5th, 1873. Much uncertainty exists about its origin, but the most acceptable theory is that it was organized by eleven members of the Clariosophic Society. The aim of the Mathetian may be inferred from the following preamble to its constitution: "We, the undersigned, declare ourselves an association for mental improvement, and, in the pursuit of this object we desire at all times to exhibit a due consideration for the opinions and feelings of others, to maintain a perfect command of temper in all our intercourse, to seek for truth in all our exercises."

Since that time the Mathetian Society has had several conflicts, beginning with a contest between the Board of Trustees and itself as to the time of meeting. Since its organization the Society had been meeting on Friday evening, but the Board decided that it was not proper to meet then. The time of meeting was changed to Saturday morning, then to Friday afternoon, and so it has remained.

The Society was first organized for young men only, but afterwards young ladies were admitted. Indeed, at one time it consisted wholly of young ladies; but the men soon came back, and since then fortune has smiled on the Society.

Several teachers of the University have been Mathetians. Among these are Prof. G. W. Drake, Miss Ella Carnall, deceased, Miss Naomi Williams, and Mrs. Prof. Purdue. The most distinguished among our former members are John Newton Tillman, circuit judge, and Carrol D. Wood, associate justice of the Supreme Court of Arkansas.

With such a record in the past and such auspicious prospects for the future, has not the Mathetian won its motto—"*Facta probent meritum?*"

Mathetian Literary Society.

Officers.

First Term.

GUY HUDGINS . . . . . President
NEIL CAROTHERS . . . . . Vice-President
EILEEN HAMILTON . . . . . Secretary
GRACE PHILLIPS . . . . . Treasurer
JEROME SENGEL . . . . . Attorney
HORACE VAN VALKENBURGH . . . . . Sergeant-at-Arms

Second Term.

HORACE VAN VALKENBURGH . . . . . President
GEORGE MULLINS . . . . . Vice-President
SUE BURNEY . . . . . Secretary
BEULAH WILLIAMS . . . . . Treasurer
A. S. IRBY . . . . . Attorney
FLIPPIN COOK . . . . . Sergeant-at-Arms

Third Term.

GEORGE V. PRATT . . . . . President
MR. L. LEFLER . . . . . Vice-President
LULA CLARK . . . . . Secretary
BEULAH WILLIAMS . . . . . Treasurer
MR. TABER . . . . . Attorney
WILL PHARR . . . . . Sergeant-at-Arms

Mathetian Roll.

SUE BURNEY
EARL CHAPPLE
LULA CLARK
NEIL CAROTHERS
JOSIE DROKE
MARY DROKE
ALCUIN EASON
GUY HUDGINS
LUCY JOHNSON
GEORGE MULLINS
LORA MORGAN
PERCY POPE
MABEL SUTTON
DONNA WILLIAMS
CARL BRUNSKOG
ROBY HARRINGTON
CANTWELL
A. S. IRBY
S. P. HANLEY
MILAN K. ORR
FAY BLANCHARD
KENNETH A. REED
WILL PHARR
DODRIDGE MCCULLOCH
GRACE PHILLIPS
BEN. STONE
IRENE STOCKTON
JEROME SENGEL
CONS WILSON
EILEEN HAMILTON
W. WINTERS
GEORGE GRACE
LEORA BLAIR
CLEVELAND CROOM
IRENE MANNING
BERRY KING
FLIPPIN COOK
BEULAH WILLIAMS
RALPH DUNN
PERCY CRAIG
LUCY HASKELL
GEORGE V. PRALL
H. B. TABER
L. G. LEFLER
OLLIE OMBRAUGH
NELL TIDBLAL

Honorary Members.

PROFESSOR G. W. DROKE
MRS. PROFESSOR PICKEL
MISS DAVIES
PROFESSOR E. F. SHANNON
PROFESSOR J. W. KUYKENDALL

MATHETIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Mathetian Literary Society.

Ideal Program.

1. Answer to Roll Call, with Quotations from William Cullen Bryant.
2. Original Poem . . . . . Mr. Percy Craig
3. Declamation . . . . . Mr. Lefler
4. Essay—"The Bitter and the Sweet of Life" . . . . . Miss Williams
5. Debate—*Resolved*, That Education Should Be Compulsory.

Affirmative.	*Negative.*
Miss Sue Burney	Miss Josie Dorke
Mr. George Mullins	Mr. McCullough

6. The Spooks We Love . . . . . Mr. George Pratt
7. Discussion—Japan and Russia . . . . . Mr. Van Valkenburgh
8. Romance of College Life . . . . . Mr. Irby
9. Reading . . . . . Miss Hamilton
10. Weekly Quiz . . . . . Miss Lula Clark

Brief Sketch of the Periclean Literary Society.

THE Periclean Literary Society, the youngest purely literary organization in the University, has grown from a membership of four, at its organization in 1900, to a membership of fifty-seven.

While it has thus developed rapidly from a small club, meeting from time to time at the room of some member, to a fully organized deliberative body, it has kept its original purpose steadily in view. That object was to make the Society a workshop for the student of letters—a literary laboratory where his mental powers should be taught to be *productive* as well as *receptive*, and where his composition should be polished and proportioned by helpful suggestion and criticism.

The old plan of miscellaneous programmes was discarded at an early date, and that of topic programmes, with correlated subjects adopted. By this plan the member gets a more thorough grasp of the subject treated, and, by being confined to a particular part of the subject, learns to discriminate in the choice and arrangement of his subject-matter.

Through the kindness of Dr. Carr and Miss Naomi Williams, the Society maintains two annual contests, the one declamatory, and the other oratorical. In the first inter-society contest for the Dr. Johnson Trophy Cup, in June, 1903, the cup was won by a charter Periclean, J. R. Wilson, over the gallant contestants from her sister societies.

While the Society believes the best results are obtained by positive inter-society rivalry, it would have that rivalry based on courtesy and good-will, and subservient always to common interests; for, truly, whatever is helpful or hurtful to one is helpful or hurtful to all.

Periclean membership is confined to no class or clique, but wherever worth is found it is gladly recognized. Meetings are open to non-members, as well as members, and the Society extends a cordial "at home" to all who wish to attend its programmes.

PERICLEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Periclean Roll.

Austin, R. E. L.
Aikens, J. W.
Ballard, B. C.
Ballard, J. M.
Blakemore, T. L.
Boggs, J. F.
Bryant, W. C.
Balch, C. P.
Cabe, R. L.
Cheatham, W. R.
Craig, M S.
Davis, O. L.
Davis, J. B.
Deane, S. E.
Davidson, D. F.
Elkins, E. M.
Ford, D. L.
Foreman, C. D.
Fry, J. E.
Gardner, J. W.
Garrett, F. A.
Grant, J. R.
Harvey, H A.
Hathcoat, M. A.
Harrod, J. Q. A.
Hopson, E. E.
Howard, A. S
Hutchinson, F. M.
Ingersoll, W. H.
Jones, G. F.
Jordan, J. K.
Jernigan, W. J.
Key, K. C.
Keener, J. L.
Leuker, C. G.
Mitchell, B.
Nordmeyer, C. D.
Oliver, J A
Paden, C. E.
Pye, G.
Pearson, T. M.
Price, E. G.
Ross, H.
Sims, S C.
Shinn, E. H.
Spears, B. W.
Spradlin, B A.
Swearingen, S. C.
Samuels, J. C.
Trussell, W. A.
Tyson, W. C.
Tucker, M. E.
Thompson, A. S.
Ware, B. L.
Williams, O. E.
Wilson, J. R.
Yarbrough, C. S.
York, J. O.

Honorary Members.

Dr. H. S. Hartzog
Dr. J. W. Carr
Dr. W. S. Johnson
Dr. A. M. Muckenfuss
Prof. J. H. Reynolds
Prof. A. H. Purdue
Prof. W. A. Treadway
Dr. C. H. Brough
Miss Naoma J. Williams

Program of Periclean Literary Society.

For January 15th, 1904.

I. Speech on the United States Supreme Court . . . . . J. W. Boggs

II. Outlook for Hanna's Presidential boom . . . . . C. E. Paden

III. American Imperialism viewed—

(1). From a Democratic point of view . . . . . W. H. Ingersoll

(2). From a Republican point of view . . . . . J. C. Samuels

IV. Debate: Resolved, That the Panama Canal Treaty should be ratified.

Affirmative:	*Negative:*
J. W. Atkins	K. C. Key
McKinley	O. E. Tucker

V. Review of the Official Record of Governor Davis . . . . . O. L. Davis

VI. Should a Board of Pardons be Created . . George Pye, C. D. Foreman

VII. My Native State . . . . . Elkins

VIII. Periclean Quartette.

CUTS AND GRINDS
E.W.M'Crary

Cuts and Grinds and Roasts.

SENIORS: "There 's small choice in rotten apples."

DR. BROUGH (speaking on recent development of trusts): "Mr. Nelson, you never heard of a trust forty years ago, did you?"

MR. NELSON (somewhat embarrassed): "I 'm only twenty-eight years old, Doctor."

SWEARINGEN: "Gives me that tired feeling."

A. S. THOMPSON: "I 'm not a chicken; I 've seen full many a chill September."

PROF. GLADSON (speaking to Mr. Steele): "Is steel a good magnet?"
MR. STEELE: "Only in certain cases."

"Sooner than wander with your windpipe bare,
The fruits of Eden ripening in the air
With that lean head stalk, that protruding chin,
Wear standing collars were they made of tin."

C. E. OATES.

TEVIE QUARLES: "And even women delight in Quarles."

W. E. DICKINSON: "If dirt was trumps what hands you would hold."

C. D. FOREMAN: "It 's queer how hard a lazy man will work to keep from working."

MR. WEBB: "Who is the handsomest man in school?"
MR. MCGEHEE: "Modesty prevents my saying."

T. E. RUTHERFORD: "A politician; one who would circumvent the devil."

NELSON: "Lord! I wonder what fool it was that first invented kissing."

"But nature sometimes makes one up
Of such sad odds and ends,
It really might be quite as well
Hushed up among one's friends."

MCALISTER.

DOUBTFUL CASE COMMITTEE, DISCIPLINE COMMITTEE, MR. JEFFRIES: "When shall we three meet again?"

The Lover's Trouble.

He – Now please tell me dearest, whom you love better than any body else in the whole world.

She – Dr Johnson.

"Men may come,
Men may go,
But I go on forever."

MISS SHELLENBERGER.

What tree is the Freshman most like?
A cedar; because he is evergreen.

"It may be so; perhaps thou hast
A warm and loving heart;
I will not blame thee for thy face,
Poor devil as thou art."

WINTERS.

FRED BERRY: "As idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

OLNEY: "Not pretty, but massive."

FRANK STANFORD: "Long, lank, lean, thin as one of Satan's cherubims."

E. E. WASHBURN: "A man born with red hair will have red hair till he *dyes.*"

W. H. INGERSOLL: "He multiplieth words without knowledge."

J. M. GRUBBS: "Be wise with speed; a fool at forty is a fool indeed."

F. H. PRATT: "This calf has learned to chew his cud early."

G. G. MCCRORY: "That young man with such bright prospects."

GEO. GRACE: "List to the thunder of his voice."

MR. SADLER (forgetting himself in Latin): "I saw a different translation of that, Prof. Futrall."

MISS BURNEY: "I 'm always in a haste, but never in a hurry."

ED. LEVERETT: "I am saddest when I sing; so are those who hear me."

MISS DROKE: "This lady doth protest too much, methinks."

JOHN BLOOM: "Perhaps he 'll grow."

FOX WOOD: "Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman."

JIM WALKER: "Both of his legs are longer than they really ought to be."

PROF. COLE (holding up his hand and pointing upward with one finger): "Do you know what that means?"

FRESHMAN (who has prep. math.): "No, sir."

PROF. COLE: "I didn't think you knew straight up."

"By outward show let's not be cheated.
An ass should like an ass be treated."

W. C. BRYANT.

Once a Freshman was wrecked on a far away coast,
  Where a cannibal king held full sway,
And they served up that Freshman in slices on toast
  On the evening of that very day.

But the vengeance of Heaven followed swift on the act,
  As before the next morning was seen,
By cholera-morbus that crowd was attacked,
  For the Freshman was awful green.

Ex.

Young man, why don't you report those people?
Third Floor O.D – Why, Er-Er- that's young Prof Treadw[illegible].

First Student: "Do we get credit on Chapel?"
Second Student: "If you 're absent, you do."

STEWART: "Olney, let 's go calling to-night?"
OLNEY: "All right; where shall we go?"
STEWART: "Let me see—where *can* we go?"

JOHN TRIGG: "What must I do to make the football team?"
COACH: "You must be born again."

The following is an ode written by a Junior, and dedicated to "An Interlinear Translation," which was his dearest companion when he was a Sophomore:

When a fellow gets a letter
From the girl he so divines;
Many a precious little secret,
Oft is written between the lines.

Strange, too, in Greek and Latin,
How we meet with like designs;
Many a precious little secret
Oft is written between the lines.

There was young lady named Sue
And her faults were very few;
But she had a bad trait
Which brought her this fate,
She was "stuck" because gum she did chew.

DR. BROUGH (in law class): "Mr. Rutherford, is profanity a crime?"
MR. RUTHERFORD (hesitating): "I hardly think so."

With the aid of mathematics, Captain Ragland works out the following record for his team:

Texas, 15; Arkansas, 0.
Vanderbilt, 15; Texas, 0.
Therefore, Vanderbilt, 15; Arkansas, 0.
Vanderbilt, 41; Washington University, 0.
Therefore, Arkansas, 26; Washington University, 0.
Missouri, 0; Washington University, 0.
Therefore, Arkansas, 26; Missouri, 0.
Haskell Indians, 12; Missouri, 0.
Therefore, Arkansas, 18; Haskell Indians, 0.

FOX WOOD defines Paradise as "A parlor on Dixon Street." Wonder why?

Miss Williams (after listening to Dr. Brough discuss the subject of how eager men and women are for wealth): "Well, Dr. Brough, I wouldn't marry a man for money, would you?"

"Nature and nature's law lay hid in night
God said, 'let *Chapple* be' and all was light."

The Senior's Next "Flunk"

"Thy mouth, that fissure in thy face
By something like a chin,
May be a very useful place
To put thy victuals in."

—Joe Mahoney.

They say that "History repeats itself," but when will the University have another class with a Ben Stone in it.

JUNIORS: "'T were worth ten years of peaceful life." One glance at their array.

DR. JOHNSON: "Thy voice is a celestial melody."

The young lady who is too modest to say "Beating the Devil round the stump" prefers the circumlocution, "Causing his Satanic Majesty to describe concentric circles around the defunct remains of a pre-historic sapling."

The ratio between Webster's brain and a Senior's is 1 : 16. What is the ratio between a Freshman's and a grasshopper's?"

Grade varies directly as "digging," and inversely as "sporting."

FRESHIE NO. 1: "Say, the Board don't want Prof. Shannon any longer."
FRESHIE NO. 2: "What 's the reason?"
FRESHIE NO. 1: "He 's long enough."

That thing, thou fondly deemst a nose
Unsightly though it be,
In spite of all the cold world's scorn,
It may be much to thee."

WANTED.—Something to prevent talking in my sleep, as I 'm deep in love and fear that I may reveal some secret about my girl.—L. S. OLNEY.

TEACHER: "What is space?"
BRIGHT FRESHMAN: "I can not think just now, but I have it in my head."

DR. JOHNSON (lecturing to class in Psychology on the structure and composition of the brain): "I wish I had a specimen of a human brain to show you. If you 'll go to Dr. Pickel, perhaps he can show you some; I haven't any myself—I mean—I mean—I haven't any to place on exhibition."

FIRST CO-ED.: "Let 's get to studying this Math. lesson. Now, angle A equals angle B—angle A equals—— Oh, look yonder what a cute boy coming from the dormitory. Say, but there 's the cutest little fellow stays over there. I saw him out with Bess last night. I sure wish he 'd call on me."
SECOND CO-ED.: "Come on, let 's finish this lesson and then we 'll talk. So an-g-l-e A equals an-gle B; therefore, angle B equals angle C. Well, I don't see how he gets that, do you? A-n-g-l-e A equals a-n-g-l-e B—— Oh, yonder

goes that little fellow back; he is cute, sure 'nough. But let me tell you somebody that 's cute, that 's Mr. Harvey, and he 's not one bit slow, either. He called on me last night, and I 'm just dead in love with him."

First Co-ed.: "Now, you 're off the lesson. Therefore an-g-l-e B e-q-u-a-l-s C; angle B equals C; B equals C; B equals C. That 's the biggest fool thing I ever saw; I don't see why he gives us such hard things, anyway. Say, Clara, did you see what a 'swell' dress Mary had on at church last night? Earl sure is 'rushing' her some, isn't he? I 'll bet they get married next summer."

Thus the conversation continued until the gong sounded, and the young ladies went to the classroom and affirmed to the professor that they had studied hard for two periods on that lesson, but they just couldn't see into that theorem, and why angle B equals angle C.

Prof. Purdue: "If water gets in the openings in rocks, freezes and expands, what will be the result, Mr. Rheinberger?"

Mr. Rheinberger: "The rock would '*bust.*'"

Prof. Shannon: "What was Johnson's greatest production?"

Mr. Hathcoat: "*The Traveler.*"

Neil Caruthers: "Most like a river—greatest at the mouth."

Prof. Purdue: "Mr. Holland, what is the volume of the annual rainfall?"

Mr. Holland: "Forty thousand miles."

Prof. Shannon: "It has never been known for sure whether Stella and Swift were married."

Miss Hamilton: "Prof. Shannon, couldn't one tell from Swift's letters to her whether they were married?"

Dormitory Boys (when dinner-bell rings): "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

STONE, Roanoke, Va.

Literary and Miscellaneous

The Experiment Station Quartette.

"You think they are Crusaders sent
From some infernal clime,
To pluck the eyes of Sentiment,
And dock the tail of Rhyme,
To crack the voice of Melody
And break the legs of time."

Members.

A. H. Beard . . . . . First Bass
C. W. Jones . . . . . Second Bass
C. D. Foreman . . . . . First Tenor
J. M. Wilson . . . . . Second Tenor

Substitutes.

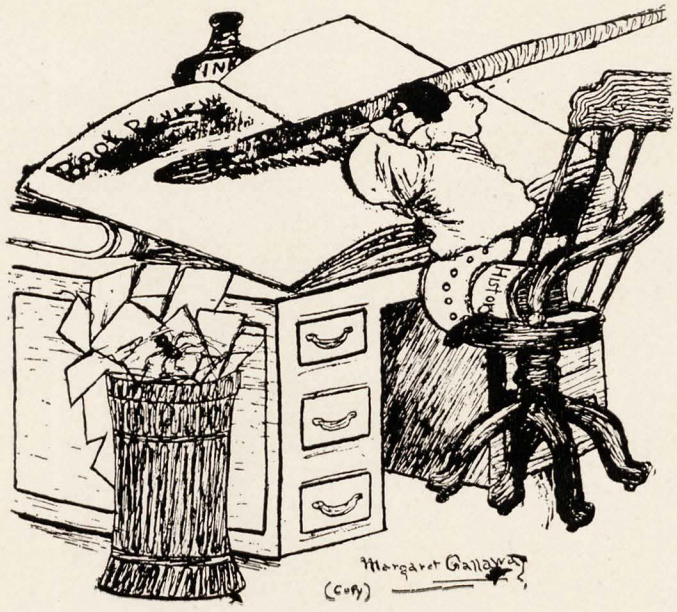
Abercrombie Nelson, J. R. Whitehead, A. D.

Rules.

I. When more than one member is singing it is respectfully urged that all keep on the same line.

II. As the boarding-house keepers have begun to complain, the quartette will practice hereafter in the garret of the station building.

III. Messrs. Jones and Foreman are kindly but firmly requested not to try anything in ragtime.



Latest Publications.

"WINTER'S SPEECHES FOR CLASS MEETINGS."

By a Member of the Class of '06

Freshmen desiring to become prominent in politics will find this a very valuable work.

"HARVESTING; OR, THE ADSCITITIOUS EXPERIENCES OF A FRESHMAN IN THE LAND OF THE JAY HAWKERS."

By Luantus Lucullus Blackshire.

Students desiring to learn more of the harvest of cereals should get this book and read it carefully.

"TWO YEARS IN THE LATIN CAVALRY."

By Dan K. Saddler.

"THE PRIVATE."

A Sonnet, by W. O. Wilson.

"GRINNING; OR, HOW TO WIN HEARTS."

By the Grinners' Club.

"BALLROOM ETIQUETTE."

By James Scott Abercrombie.

Synopsis of Contents: General hints, rules of conversation, dress, marriage, introductions, calls and cards, visiting, habits at table, evening parties, letters, notes of invitation, etc. Hints on general topics, etiquette of courts, faculty meetings-

weddings, balls, dances, funerals, etc. Also a chapter especially for Seniors. This chapter is worth the price of the book. There is no high-flown nonsense in this book.

"CUTTING AND FLUNKING"

By R. W. Milum.

This is a beautiful poem picturing college life.

"HOW TO WORK PROFS."

By A. Senior.

This book gives many practical ways of securing good grades without studying. The author has had four years' actual experience along this line.

"THE SCIENCE OF MAKING SHORT (?) CALLS."

By C. W. Jones.

"REVISED GERMAN GRAMMAR."

By Arthur D. Pope and William C. Bryant.

In this work the ablative case has been added to the German language.

"WHAT I KNOW ABOUT GERMAN."

By Miss Lulu Clark.

This is only a small pamphlet.

"ROSE CULTURE."

By Three Young Ladies.

"FACTS I OUGHT TO KNOW."

By Sanford Stewart.

This valuable work is in ninety-two large quarto volumes, and is a complete library in itself.

"THE DREAD AND FEAR OF FLUNKING."

By R. E. L. Austin.

"ADVENTURES OF A SENIOR."

By C. O Phillips.

This book treats of life in the Wild West.

"THE GREAT INHUMANITY OF DEHORNING HYDRAULIC RAMS."

By Roscoe Harkey.

"MEDICAL ESSAYS"

By Chas. Webb.

"MUSICAL GEMS."

By Thomas Abe Collins.

This is a large collection of old songs that Mr. Collins has been fitting to new music. The style of music to which these songs are sung is indeed remarkable, and quite an innovation in this line.

"THE OZARK SERIES OF LATIN TRANSLATIONS."

By T. E. Rutherford, Assisted by ——— ———.

"THE STUDENT'S HANDBOOK."

Contains a list of valuable excuses to make to the Committee on Doubtful Cases and the Discipline Committee. This book gives models for every possible occasion in a college career, every one of the excuses being what some fellow has actually used on a similar occasion—not what the compilers would say if they were compelled to appear before the committee; but what the fellows themselves have said. The book is invaluable and indispensable to those wishing to remain in the University. A special chapter treats of excuses for Viol. Reg. 50.

"THE NEW ZOÖLOGY."

By W. O. Wilson, Assisted by Foreman, Harvey, Reeves and Phillips.

This book treats of many hitherto unknown animals, such as the Powder-Monkey, the Brick-Bat, the Mackerel-kit, the Hoisting-Crane, the Military-Frog, the Feather-Boa, and others too numerous to mention.

"THE GUARD."

A Poem, by A. Freshman.

This poem is a tribute to the guard for his unrewarded work on the team. It far surpasses "The Man with the Hoe," or "The Man Behind the Gun," and will, no doubt, go down in history as a monument to the football player. The following lines, taken from "The Guard," will serve to prove the merits of the poem:

"In many a game
Had this big guard played,
And when he was hurt
Our boys knelt and prayed;
For he was a famous guard
On our college eleven.
And he bucked the line so hard
That he bucked into heaven."

Personifications.

Della McMillan	Beauty and Modesty
Lilian Hutcherson	Modesty
Alice Shellenberger	Wisdom
Beulah Williams	"It"
"Czar" Rutherford	Politics
George Prall	Prevarication
Tom Mock	Nothing
Mary Cole	Purity
Fox Woods	Noise
Jean Cook	Wind
Ray Legate	Goodness
E. H Kunz	Bashfulness
R. J. Nelson	? ? ? ? ? ? ?
Earl Chapple	Gaul and Nerve
John Trigg	"Buttin' In"
Sanford Steward	Insanity
Dan Saddler	Truth (?)
Percy Pope	Morality (?)
W. L. Winters	Handsomeness
Dr. Brough	Politeness
"Dad" Grubb	Patience
Beauchamp	Ignorance
L. S. Olney	Magnitude
W. E. Dickinson	Interrogation
A. H. Beard	Strength

Record of the Members of the Bachelors' Club.

A young lady spoke (by mistake) to Thompson. He fell down the steps, and his physician pronounces his case hopeless

Steele offered his rubbers to a young lady on a rainy day, and he says she hasn't spoken to him since.

Nelson proposed by mail and heard next day that his girl had been married two weeks.

Grubbs kissed a young lady (?) on the tips of her fingers, and she told him that the kiss was "out of place." Grubbs fainted.

Carson asked a young lady to "make" some poetry one evening. Whereupon she replied:

The stars are out bright
And I am sleepy. Good night!

His friends found him soon after wandering around on the streets and took him home.

Legate has the record of going twice with the same girl on different occasions and to different places. He holds the cup for the most creditable record.

Siveley stubbornly refused to be smitten, and the club has awarded him a medal for steadfastness.

Key was elected president on his claim that he is the key of hearts. The club thought it would use him to open a heart for each member. However, he has not yet found one heart that he can open. If the president does not improve, he will likely be impeached.

A Midwinter Night's Dream.

THE unpleasant sensation I experienced that morning was one I had often felt before, that of having four "straight" recitation periods with positively a negative amount of preparation on each. I had always been impressed with the fact that the lot of a student was a hard one, his field of operation one that could not be ploughed and brought under cultivation by being turned over in the mind, but I never felt the truth of the statement more keenly than I did then. So it was with a gloomy and dismal outlook that I started to the University. Just as I reached the campus I met my chum, Billy Brown, a splendid fellow, though a little too much of a ladies' man.

"Hello, Billy," says I.

"Why, good morning, Professor Blair. So glad to see you back again, and you 're looking so much better, too; we were not expecting to see you under a week or so."

With these and a few other effusive gushes Brownie shook me by the hand enthusiastically. When he ceased pumping at my arm, I staggered up against a friendly telephone pole and stared at him, at first in amazement, then in suspicion, and finally in anger. Was he crazy or was I crazy, was it a joke, or was he a fool? I decided in favor of the last and proceeded to acquaint him of my decision in no uncertain terms. Instead of laughing off the joke poor Billy just stood stock still and stared at me in amazement while I heaped invectives on him, and the more I said the deeper grew his bewilderment, until finally, a look of actual concern crept over his face. I could stand it no longer and sprang forward to shake the joke out of him. Just at this crisis a bevy of girls, who were strolling along the sidewalk laughing and talking, suddenly caught sight of me, and immediately I was surrounded with fair maidens, besieged with merry greetings, hailed as Professor Blair on all sides, and for some time both of my hands were pressed into service, while books dropped to the ground unheeded.

Oh, my friends! Think of the anguish of that moment to a bashful fellow like me. To think that I, who could never look a girl in the face without getting as red as a beet; I, who would go around a block to escape just such a crowd as this; I, who had never had and never hoped to have more than three minutes conversation with any young lady; I, the very embodiment of masculine dullness, should be treated thus. Imagination of such a state of affairs would have been too painfully real, but realization—"ye saints receive my suffering soul at last."

It is strange in such critical moments of ones life, what queer thoughts flash through the brain. As I glanced about in desperation my eyes fell upon the muddy rivulet trickling along in the gutter. Ah! how I envied Horatius then:

"Round turned he, as not deigning
Those craven ranks to see:
Naught spake he to Lars Porsena,
To Sextus naught spake he;
But he saw on Palatinus
The white porch of his home,
And he spake to the noble river
That flows by the towers of Rome.
'Tiber; Father Tiber;
Thou to whom Romans pray,
A Roman's life, a Roman's arm.
Take thou in charge this day.'
So he spake and speaking sheathed
His good sword at his side;
And with his harness on his back,
Plunged headlong in the tide."

Happy Horatius! Live or die, sink or swim, he could escape. No such luck for me. I looked helplessly at Billy, hopelessly at the girls, and succumbed to my fate, as I answered their questions mechanically. Finally I did manage to back away and, as soon as I rounded the corner, I shot off for home as fast as I could go. Was I mad, insane, crazy, or what was the matter?

As soon as I reached my room I ran to a mirror, took one glance, and then stood still, staring in horror and unbelief at my own reflection—no, not my reflection, but that of Professor Blair, the Latin instructor at the University. Surely I was going mad. Why, Professor Blair was out of town taking a month's vacation on account of ill health, and how could I be him anyway. My thoughts were rapidly getting mixed. Suddenly, my eye was caught by the strange appearance of the room. It was not my room but that of this same professor, and this was his boarding-house. I ran home as I thought—why, how did I get here? As I rushed out into the hall and down the stairs I collided with the landlady who addressed me cordially, though she seemed surprised to see me, and was beginning to welcome me back to the fold as others had done, but I didn't stop to listen. This was too much. Back I went up the stairs two at a time, and throwing myself into a chair tried to collect my bewildered thoughts.

After a few minutes, reason resumed her throne, and I began to cool down. I was not crazy, but I was Professor Blair. Since all recognized me as the Professor, I would keep the title until the real Blair should come to claim his own. At any rate I would escape a few "flunks" for one day, and be none the loser for

it. Just at this point the telephone rang, interrupting my musings. The housekeeper answered. Then I heard her calling Professor Blair. Realizing with a start that this was my name, I answered. There was some one at the 'phone who wanted me. Would I please come down? This was a new phase, but once having resolved to bluff the affair, I took off my coat, rolled up my sleeves, metaphorically speaking, and stepped out under the ropes. That is, I descended the staircase for the third time, took down the receiver, and gave a very weak "hello." Then to my dismay I recognized the voice of the President of the Faculty at the other end.

"Hello, is that you, Blair? How are you, old man? So glad to hear that you are back. We 've been missing you of late."

I responded somewhat feebly. "Yes, it was me. I was better, but still weak, and would be unable to meet any of my classes for a day or two yet." After a few other remarks he rang off and I put up the receiver with a sigh of relief. The sigh was still on my lips when the ill-fated 'phone rang again. I jerked down the receiver in feverish haste. A soft, silvery voice inquired if this was 240? I was calling the housekeeper to find out whether 240 was our number or not, when the voice at the other end broke in.

"Oh! Is it really you, John? I was just ringing up your place to find out if the report of your return was true. You ought to be ashamed not to know my voice. You must come over and see me to-night. The idea, in town all day and not a word for me. Wretch."

My nerveless hand almost dropped the receiver as I took in and contemplated this last complication, which promised to be the worst. What to do? Refuse of course, say you 're sick.

"Why really, I would love to come, but I can't to-night, business you know, and besides, I am sick."

"Oh, but you must; say you will, John, say yes, do."

Desperation and curiosity combined got the best of me, and I rashly said yes and a hasty good-bye. After I had rang off it occurred to me that I didn't know her name. And I had said "yes." Blessing myself for a fool, I snatched up the 'phone again and asked Central for the number of the person who had just called me. She said it was 218, adding with a chuckle that I ought to know by this time. No. 218 proved to be Miss Clara Lenson, at 415 Spring Street.

Eight-thirty in the evening found Professor Blair at Miss Lenson's front door. My ring was answered by a tall, graceful young lady, a decided brunette, with dark eyes and hair, and very pretty. I took all of this in at a glance. The next minute she rushed at me impulsively, with hands outstretched.

"Oh, John, you look so pale and ill. I 'm so sorry."

Involuntarily I stepped backward, missed my footing, and fell with a resound-

ing crash through the shrubbery to the hard frozen ground below. This accident served to break the ice, at least the ice under the shrubbery, and soon I found myself in the parlor, cautiously feeling my way along in a conversation with this impulsive beauty. She looked at me so queerly when I called her Miss Clara that I ventured to drop the " Miss " once or twice. When she persisted in calling me " John " and " John, dear," I soon began to wish myself well out of the scrape. Was the real Blair engaged to this puzzling damsel or not? The more I thought about the matter the more I felt like going home, and soon I suggested that I had better go.

" Why, John, dear, don't go. You haven't said a word about your plans " (and then she had the grace to blush). " Have you spoken to father yet? "

Good Heavens; it had come to this then. I dropped my hat, picked it up again, hummed and hawed, and lamely confessed that I hadn't had time. Then as I was backing out precipitately, with a " Good night, Clara " and a cautious handshake, she looked at me, oh, so reproachfully, and raising her pretty face to mine, said.

" Why, John, not going to kiss me good-bye? "

Thunder and lightning; talk about your " speak for yourself, John," proposals, I devoutly wished the real John had been there to represent himself, and I a thousand miles away. Kiss her good-bye? Not if I knew myself. I would be Blair no longer; I executed " fours-right-about " and, making a dive for the door, clutched at the handle, but grabbing the door-bell instead, somehow set the inner mechanism of the infernal instrument at work and—

I woke with a start,
And a throbbing heart,
To realize things are not what they seem;
For the birds were singing,
'Twas the breakfast bell ringing,
And I had indulged in A Midwinter Night's Dream.

Some Requests We Have Received.

Remember that we are rather sensitive about our bald heads and our ages.
BACHELORS' CLUB.

Please do not put into the CARDINAL any of those queer questions I ask in Economics I.
BEULAH WILLIAMS.

If you roast me this year, I'll retaliate next year. WINTERS.

I hope you will not say anything about my killing those quails. My father has not found it out yet. ABE COLLINS.

Don't say anything about my being a ladies' man, for my father might see it and think I have been neglecting my studies. SANFORD STEWART.

I much prefer that some one else be announced as the handsomest man in school; so please do not mention my name in that connection. IRA C. CARSON.

Please don't say anything about my using a pony, as I intend to take Junior Latin.
DAN SADDLER.

I will take a dozen CARDINALS if you'll not mention my name in connection with a young lady. JOE GARDNER.

I ask as a special favor that you do not say anything about my popularity among the young ladies, as I want to give a *particular* FRIEND of mine a copy of the CARDINAL.
DR. JOHNSON.

GATLIN—"A dead game sport."
BRYANT—"Why can't I shine in society?"
JEFFERIES—"I am a man if I am so small."
MARTIN—"To loaf, sport, and be tough is all I am here for."
AUSTIN—"Some day a general I will be."
CHOIR—How we torture heavenly music and make it a thing of woe.

"Praise Profs, from whom all cussings flow;
Praise them, ye Freshmen, here below;
Praise them, ye wise and learned host;
Praise them to whom ye recite most."

DR. MUCKENFUSS—Material bleached in SO_2 tends to become yellow, after long exposure.
STUDENT A great deal of paper is bleached in SO_2, and don't you suppose that's why it turns yellow?
DR. MUCKENFUSS—I hardly think so; at least SO_2 has nothing to do with the Yellow Journal.

PROF. PURDUE—The earth turns from east to west, does it not, Mr. Dickinson?
HORACE DICKINSON (very positively)—Yes, sir.

Hall of Fame.

(With Apologies to Longfellow.)

Should you ask me whence these Seniors,
Whence the wise and learned scholars,
With the wisdom of a Solon,
With the dignity of judges,
With the scalps of many studies,
With the scars of many battles,
With high hopes of future honor,
And with Victory their motto?
I should answer you in this wise,
I should answer, I should tell you :
"From the land of the red apple,
From the land of corn and cotton,
From the land of the fine timber,
From the land of the strawberry,
From the swamp, the plain, and mountain
Came these wise ones, so-called Seniors."
If still further you should ask me,
"Who are they, and whither go they?"
I should answer you in these words,
I should answer you as follows:
"They are pilgrims who have journeyed
Through the land of utter ignorance
To the temple of the learned,
To the seat and source of wisdom."
Many great men are among them,
Many wise and learned scholars,
Four strong, stalwart, football players,
Two who are most skilled in drilling,
Six young ladies fair and lovely,
Many of those who merit praises.
First of all there should be mentioned,
The six young and comely daughters,
Misses Blanchard, Droke, and Davies,
Misses Vaulx and Shellenburger,
And Miss Burney, wise and knowing,
All are fair like unto lilies,
Like the tall and slender lilies,
With the beauty of the moonlight,
With the beauty of the starlight,
With the beauty of the sunlight,

With the beauty of the lamplight,
With the beauty of the firelight,
And all other kinds of beauty,
Tall and lithe as wands of willow.
Next among these very great ones
Should be mentioned Rufus Nelson,
He a wise and handsome Senior,
He the choice of all the maidens;
Many stories he could narrate,
Many strange things could he tell you;
Never heard he any story
But reminded him of something,
He was versed in many subjects,
Skilled in arts and occupations;
He had once been a schoolmaster,
He had edited a paper,
Many courtships had conducted,
Many maiden's hearts had broken,
All because he would not wed them;
He had written books on courtship,
Agriculture, love, and marriage;
Much beloved was this Senior,
And his name will be remembered,
Be remembered through all ages.
Bloom and Morrow, Stanford, Harding,
Are in this class in shape of mortals,
Have the shape, but not the stature
They remain the Little People,
Like the pygmies, the Puk-Wudjies.
Very dear to all his classmates
Was the very strong man, Wilson,
He the mightiest of all athletes,
He the strongest among many,
He the mightiest of all students,
For his very strength they loved him,
For his strength was joined to wisdom.
Strong of arm was W. O. Wilson.
He could throw a baseball from him,
Throw it from him with such swiftness
That scarcely it the eye could follow,
Till to the earth had fallen;
He had a mitten, Minjekawan
Magic mitten, made from pup skin;
When upon his hand he wore it
He could stop the fastest baseball,
Stop it so it could not harm him.
Dear, too, unto all the students
Was the great man, Sam. Swearingen,

He the military genius,
He a most exquisite singer,
For his goodness they all loved him,
Loved him as they did no other;
Once so popular became he
That his schoolmates bought a picture,
Bought a picture of dear Sammy
Kneeling down before his idol,
And upon the wall they placed it
In a case where all might see it,
See it and admire dear Sammy
For his goodness and devotion.

Very dear unto the College
Was the student known as Fox Wood,
He the idle Yennadizzie,
He the merry mischief maker
Often danced he merry dances
That the feast should be more joyous,
That the time should pass more gaily;
From the crow he learned its language,
Learned its name and all its secrets,
Talked with it whene'er he met it.

Much beloved by all his classmates
Was the bright, mischievious Milum,
He the conscientious student,
He the pet of Captain Parsons,
Much devoted to his studies,
And most scrupulous of cutting
Was this innocent young Senior.

Widely known in all the nations
Was the gentle Edward Leverett,
He the best of all musicians,
He the sweetest of all singers,
For his gentleness they loved him
And the magic of his singing;
All the Seniors gathered round him,
All the classes came to listen,
For he sang of peace and freedom,
Sang of beauty, love, and longing.

Then the lover, Thomas Risser,
Sadly said: "O, Edward Leverett,
Teach me songs as full of passion,
Teach me songs of love undying,
Teach me songs to win a maiden."

Then said Pratt, the d.smal student,
Sadly said he: "O, Ed. Leverett,
Teach me songs as melancholy."

Widely known was T. E. Rutherford,

He the well-known politician,
" Czar" his best friends often called him;
He was a most pious Senior
And the most unselfish student,
He the author of good measures,
He of dignified appearance,
He whose acts were very noble.
Greatly liked by some Professors
Was the student, Georgie Mullins,
He the wisest of all mortals,
He the far-famed good-grade getter,
Have you heard how this wise student
Worked and waited in his study
Not for greater fame in learning,
Not for triumphs among wise ones
And renown among the scholars,
But for profit to his pocket,
For advantage to his family?
From the wanderings far to westward
From the regions of the evening,
Homeward Phillips has returned now,
He the traveler, the great wanderer,
Full of new and strange adventures,
Marvels many and many wonders.
Widely known among the ladies
Were Ben Stone and Earle Chapple,
Whom the warriors called the Faint-hearts,
Called them boaster, the Iagoos;
Little cared they for the jesting,
Little cared they for the talking,
For the women and the maidens
Loved these handsome idle fellows,
Loved these splendid Yennadizzies.
Very dear to all the students
Was the very tall man, Walker,
He the brightest-headed mortal,
He the wisest of all linguists,
Of each race he learned its language,
Learned the verbs in all their changes
Learned the adjectives and adverbs,
Learned the nouns and prepositions,
Learned the articles and pronouns
And all other kind of learning.
Greatly loved by many students
Was the far-famed Picture Writer,
Was the mighty man, McCrary,
For he painted many strange things
Painted many shapes and figures,

And each figure had a meaning,
Each some word or thought suggested.
Many more among these great ones,
Among these wise ones, so-called Seniors,
Space forbids us here to mention,
Time holds up his warning finger,
Tells us now the time to halt is.
Abercrombie, the great speaker,
He the most wise Garland ruler,
Henry Ragland, football player,
A strong man, whom few can equal.
Ed. McAllister, the warrior,
C. X. Williams, bright and handsome,
J. R. Wilson, a great speaker,
He a virtuous politician;
Tevie Quarles, a machinist,
Engineer, without an equal,
And Jean Cook, the mighty talker,
Were among these very great ones,
These most wise ones, known as Seniors,
Who were on their way through this life
To the Islands of the Blessed,
To the Kingdom of Ponemah,
To the Land of the Hereafter.

A Tale of Woe.

There was a young man from the county of Lee
Who was about as green as they get to be;
He had plenty of dough and dough-faced was he,
So he thought he would butt into society.
Patent leathers he bought, white vest, and a tie
Which easily with the rainbow would vie.
Of baubles and trinkets for Mellin's Food eye
And of other swell things he was far from shy.
So one bonny morning he arose with the sun,
Yet 'twas far past noon when his toilet was done.
At the Chili Joint he ate a pie and a bun.
Then out upon Dickson and high life had begun.
While rambling up College in a halo of light
He met a fair maiden, 'twas love at first sight.
Doffing his hat, though it wasn't quite right,
He grinned and he sighed with main and might.
The dear little thing what else could she do
But smile just as sweetly as she smiled at you
Years ago when you loved her, and I did, too,
When you were foolish and they called me Goo.
This was the beginning of the love affair
Of a silly Cadet, whose kind is not rare,
And a very wise maiden who did not care—
Just a college flirtation seen everywhere.
He took her to dances, called eight times a week;
The choicest of candy and flowers he did seek.
He composed yards of verse, and the love-lorn freak
Had spells of the blues, and his memory grew weak.
He did not take a Christmas vacation,
But spent every minute at his usual vocation.
A month of bliss passed, then Thunderation!
How the poor fellow flunked on examination.
The doubtful committee took him in hand
And sent him back to his Fatherland;
Just in time, since there was a great demand
For hewers of wood and tillers of land.

Now when he milks in the old back meadow,
Or rests from his bucksaw, or trods the fallow
Urging Beck, he is hardly a shadow
Of the jaunty young man with the College Widow.

Potpourri of Students.

AN old man whose *Whitehead* and *Gray Beard* told *Frost* of many *Winters,* was trying to recall the names of the men and the incidents of his college days, but was greatly annoyed by the noise of his children. Presently he exclaimed Great *Scott,* you children must keep quiet, *Orr* I will take you across the *Hall* and lock you in the *Garrett,* where it is as dark as a stack of *Black Catts,* and not a *Rhea* of light can be seen. This *Dinsmore* than I can stand and I will not *Barrett* any longer.

He remembered the numerous *Quarles* he had had with his sweetheart, and how one day he was seated at the *Hight* of the *Hill* pen*Sively* thinking, when a chum slapped him on the back and said, "Why are you so sad, is your *Gallaway?*"

"Do not *Mock* me any *Moore* in this manner," he replied; "it gives me as much *Payne* as if you had struck me on the *Shinn* with a *Stone,* or pricked me with a *Thorne.*"

His friend looked at him in his melancholy spirit, and said: "Cheer up, my friend, you must not *Crouch* down there in that *Moody* manner, for at that *Pace* you will be to *Berry* in a *Short* time."

So he arose and they walked a *Block* or two down the road, on one side of which were some *Green Meadows,* and which, on the other side, *Borders* a *Field* of *Oates,* which was not yet ready to *Garner* and put away in the *Barnes.* This fellow was not a very fast *Walker,* and before they had gone very *Pharr* they passed the rear door of a house where some men were quarreling. The *Baker* and the *Gardner* were accusing the *Carpenter* of trying to *Cheatham.* The *Butler* spoke up and said, "You had better *B. Ware* how you try to *Swindle* any one."

And the *Cook* remarked, "You *Cantwell Steele* anything from here as long as I hold the *Key* to the *Kitchens.*"

The old man also remembered a schoolfellow who was a great *Hunter.* He would often arise very early in the morning just as the *Cox* began to crow, and taking his *Gatling* gun, would go out into the *Forest* where he delighted to *Chase* such animals as the *Campbell,* the *Buffalo* and the *Wolf.* One day he saw a *Martin* chasing a *Halk,* and he took a shot at the latter. His aim was not very good, however, for he only drew blood enough to *Redden* its *Feathers,* which of course did not kill it, but left it with such terrible *Akins* that it would have been

better off dead. He saw the bird fall to the ground, but could not find it, for the *Mullins* grew so *Hyatt* that place that he could scarcely get through So he continued his *Hunt* and soon came upon an old negro who was ploughing among the *Grubbs* with a large plow, that had a *Blackshare.* He was preparing to enter the farm without further hesitation, when the old negro called to him, "You will have to *C. D. Foreman* before you come in here."

The astonished man yelled back "You *Blair*-eyed idiot, have you gone *Stark* crazy? To be sure, I do not care a *Whitmore* what the boss says than I do what you say; I am just going through here to where my horse is tied, and I think by hard driving I can reach town before night, unless my horse *Boggs* down or my buggy *Myers* up in crossing the *Ford.*"

The old man recalled another fellow who was a great fisherman. One day he and some friends went out into the woods to a large *Poole,* where they expected to *Wade* in and catch enough fish with *Annette* to *Fry* for dinner. He found the water very cold, and a friend on the *Shore* asked him if it wasn't very pleasant in there.

"No, it isn't;" he replied; "in fact I had *Rutherford* the *Jordan,* or work a lesson in *Trigg,* than to *B. A. Spradlin* around here in this cold water like a *Webb*-footed goose."

"Well," replied his friend, "you must think you are something of a *Witt,* if you get much *Keener* we will have to send you to a *Laughinghouse.*"

Then all went to the *Chapple* to witness a wedding which was to take place soon. One of the most popular *Young* ladies was going to marry a *Newman* who had just come to town. The groom was in a peck of trouble; for he had to hurry to the *Taylor* shop and get his clothes, and then he had to *Russell* around and get the *Rector,* or the *Bishop,* or the *Pope,* or possibly one of the *Squires,* or *Parsons* or any one he could get to *Reed* the ceremony which ties the *Knott.* The music for the occasion was furnished by a *Harper* and a *Pfeifer.* As soon as the ceremony was *Dunn* and they had said *Grace,* a luncheon was served, which consisted of *Pye* and *Pickel.* When this was finished they hastened to the station, where amid a shower of *Rice* they boarded a *Carr* for *Richmond* and New *York.* Here they had to wait a few days till the company could secure a sufficient number of *Seamans* for *Manning* the *Nettleship,* and then they set sail for *Holland,* where they intended to stay for a few days and then *Rowe* down the river *Rhyne.*

The voyage home was very *Ruff* and the couple were very glad to see land again, and on nearing the coast where the *Portis,* the groom leaned over the railing and said "I believe *I. C. Carson* on the *Peer.*"

And his companion remarked, "It seems as if *Fox Wood* be here also."

The groom was detained with the baggage and, as his wife wished to go to her hotel, he asked a cabman how much he would charge to *Wheeler* up to the

hotel. The cabby *Shook* his head doubtfully and said, " I guess I could *Carter* up there for a *Chew* of tobacco, or a *Shannon* apple."

" Well," replied the man, " I knew you cabmen were *Albright* fellows, but you seem to be the *King* of them all."

So the deal was closed and he *Tucker* away. As the carriage started, the lady waved her hand to her husband and cried " Good-bye, *Mahoney,* I will see you to-*Morrow.*

The man is now the father of a *Gladson* and they are living in a *Greathouse,* but since the *Plummer* has brought in his bill, and he has learned the *Price* of *Cole, Eileen* to the opinion that he has decided that it would have been better to have remained *Sengel.*

C. O. P.

An Ode to Cicero.

I.

O Cicero, thou orator of Rome,
  O may we not address a speech to thee,
And may we not employ the very words
  Used by thy great and glorious majesty?

II.

How far, pray, will our patience you abuse;
  How long may we expect to see thee rage?
'Twould seem thy voice would lose its magic power,
  From age to age.

III.

Lo, long these many months have we endured
  The burden of thy wrath 'gainst Catiline,
And yet the hidden plots lie buried still;
  The plotters have not yet been brought to time.

IV.

When in that Roman Senate you addressed
  Those burning words to silent Catiline
We can not think you wanted to affect
  The blameless students of our modern time.

V.

We did not plot to kill thee, Cicero;
  We did not seek to devastate the land;

We did not meet upon the Mulvian bridge
In secret conference with that impious band!

VI.

So, Cicero, thou just and worthy man,
We can't believe it ever crossed your mind
That you were causing trouble for us all,
And making "E's" and "G's" things hard to find.

VII.

Thy speech seems far beyond us, Cicero;
We often fail to get the full import,
We fail to catch the fever of thy words,
In our translations often we fall short.

VIII.

'Tis said to praise thee as thou best deserve,
We only need another Cicero;
Would that thy spirit could return to us
And teach us in the Latin way to go!

IX.

And yet, O Roman, were you to return,
We fear you would be moved to bloody wars
To hear us butchering your faultless style,
And making havoc of your metaphors.

X.

O, Cicero, thou Novus Homo great,
Speechless we stand before thy mighty power,
And to ourselves we marvel and await
The second period and the Latin hour.

Statistics.

Most popular professor
DR. BROUGH

Most popular young lady
MISS DELLA MCMILLAN

Most popular young man
RAY H. LEGATE

Brightest young lady
MISS SUE BURNEY

Brightest young man
C. W. CROMWELL

Prettiest young lady
MISS RUBY WADE

Handsomest young man
BEN MCGEHEE

Politest professor
DR. BROUGH

Most timid young lady
MISS BEULAH WILLIAMS

Most bashful young man
FRANK STANFORD

Best Athlete
CHAS. WEBB

Best football player
W. O. WILSON

Best baseball player
CHAS. WEBB

Greatest ladies' man
EARL CHAPPLE

Biggest fool
EARL CHAPPLE

Greatest prevaricator
TOM. MOCK

Funniest young man
FOX WOOD

Funniest young lady
MISS GRACE JORDAN

Best vocalist . . . MISS BEULAH WILLIAMS

Greatest student poet . . . BRODIE PAYNE

Among the favorite books are: The Bible, Ivanhoe, Leopard Spots, Les Miserables, Calculus, Diamond Dick, Tip Tops, Paradise Lost, De Amicitia and De Senectute, Cicero, Pilgrim's Progress, How to Become Beautiful, "CARDINAL," The Prof.'s Grade-Book, Bank Book, Morgan's Pocket Book and Payne's Novels.

The day was cold and damp and dreary,
It rained, and the wind was never weary;
His room was locked, he wanted in,
But the roof was covered with ice and tin
And his face was hard and heavy

Brace up, brave heart, "Orr" cease repining,
Behind the clouds the sun's still shining,
'Twill melt the ice on the roof some day,
And then you can safely go that way.
And your face won't need repairing.

Why the Contract was Canceled.

MANY years ago Osburne Palace was one of the most popular hotels in the little seaport town of Haden. Indeed, it was patronized by the wealthiest people of many lands, who came there every year to spend the summer. Not only was Osburne Palace noted for its splendid accommodations, but for its healthful location and delightful surroundings. The Palace itself was a palace indeed; luxuriant growths of vines clung to the walls and almost concealed the massive structure in a profuse wealth of color, while great masses of roses covered the walls of the garden and grew in rank profusion along the walks that wound among the beautiful shrubbery surrounding the Palace. On either side were pleasant fields, while to the front was the great ocean's expanse and to the rear was a great stretch of land broken by hills and valleys, until in the distance rose the huge outlines of a high mountain.

It was here that Harry Worthington and Cathaline Lee became acquainted.

Harry's father had once owned a very rich mine in one of the Western States. Although Mr. Worthington had lost a great deal of money in gambling and wild speculation, he had saved up enough to educate his son and spend the remainder of his time in ease and comfort. Harry had just completed his Junior year and was spending his vacation here at Osburne Palace.

Cathaline's mother was a widow of considerable wealth and never allowed her daughter's wants to go unsatisfied. She had kept her in one of the finest musical conservatories of New England for the last three years, and Cathaline had improved her time and opportunity and become an accomplished young lady.

Harry Worthington had just finished one of the latest novels and turned to the window overlooking the bay. There he could see fishermen's boats gliding rapidly to and fro; the galleys for the pleasure of the rich visitors glittering in the sunshine; and, in the distance, the tall masts of some merchantmen just returning from a foreign port.

It was just a week until the opening of his school and his thoughts turned to the Varsity hall and his own bare and scantily furnished room in the dormitory. Once he had longed for the time to return to them and looked upon his days spent there as the happiest of his life. And, perhaps, it would have been so yet, had it not been for the thought of parting with Cathaline Lee, whom he had come to love, though he had not dared to tell her.

As Harry thus sat musing over his departure, his eyes fell upon Cathaline who was strolling among the flowers in the garden and enjoying the fragrance of their perfumes as the breezes caught them up and scattered them over the land and the sea. Never before had Harry thought her so lovely. In her long, flowing hair was fastened a beautiful Sombreuil, while in her hand she held a bunch of red and white roses.

Presently, she looked up laughingly into his face and exclaimed, "Have you realized that this is your last week at Osburne Palace and that you must soon leave for your school work? Come here and receive your parting gift."

He arose without a word and descended the stairs. When he reached the garden he found her seated in the hammock beneath a bower of intertwined branches of a large Marie Henrietta. He seated himself beside her, while she deftly pinned a half-opened bud upon his coat.

As he seized her dainty hand in his strong clasp, she looked up into his eyes and saw there a soul pleading for a gift more precious than the little rosebud.

"Oh, Harry, don't!" she cried.

"But I must, Cathaline. I could not leave this delightful place for the lonely days and drudgery of school life, without telling you that I love you; that my life would be an empty dream without you for my own. Cathaline, my love, if you will not accept me now, won't you, at least, give me some hope?"

The smile had faded from her face and the answer was long in coming.

"I had hoped that such would not be the end of our friendship. Harry, I thought I had found in you my ideal friend. I thought you were different from the other boys, who always bored me by praising my beauty and telling me of their love. You never mentioned sentiment and love to me before and I respected and admired you for it. Such is my love for freedom and my delight in the pleasures of single life that I can never marry. But, Harry, I wish to have you for my friend and hope that you will forget and be the same old comrade. Will you not, Harry?"

His eyes were downcast; his face was pallid and drawn with pain. The girl had not realized how cruel her words were and that each one had been a stab to her infatuated lover.

After a brief pause, during which his heart had experienced a thousand bitter pangs, Harry replied in his usual, firm voice: "I shall be your friend, Cathaline, but forget you, never. May God, in His mercy, give you the happiness you desire. Good-bye, my dear; good-bye, forever."

After he had gone, Cathaline sat for a long time musing upon what had happened. "I wonder," she thought, "if I am always to be tormented in this manner? Can they never learn that I do not wish to marry? No, I shall never give up my freedom; it is too sweet."

Harry soon found himself back at college shaking hands with his many friends. All his old chums seemed happy and everything went along smoothly, but somehow Harry did not enjoy himself as formerly. Often his friends begged him to join them in an evening's entertainment, but he seldom accepted. However, Harry kept up his usual standing in his classes and won the honor of being the best football player on his team.

After his graduation in June, he spent the summer at his father's home. He often thought of his happy vacation at Osburne Palace, yet he never made mention of Cathaline to any one.

It was during the summer that Harry's uncle received word from South Africa that, on account of the war between the English and the Boers, his mining interests there were likely to be molested. So Harry was sent to look after the claims.

The weather was calm, the sky was clear, and the sun shone beautifully over the eastern expanse on that cool September morning, when Harry Worthington boarded the steamer *Regent* at New Orleans bound for Cape Town. The voyage was longer than usual, but the South African port was reached in safety. He began looking after his uncle's mining interests, but it was soon found that the English had taken possession of the claims and all hope was lost.

He now decided to spend some time in travel and study before returning home. After writing his uncle full particulars with regard to the mines, he set sail from South Africa. Spending some time in India and Australia, he went to the Philippines. About four days were spent in the city of Manila, after which he took a trip to the volcano of Mayón. It is over 8,000 feet high and is one of the most beautiful volcanic cones in the world. He visited some of the other islands of the group and then returned to China, but only a short time, however, was spent there. Arriving at Yokohama, he spent some time among the Japanese. Especially interesting were the Temple of Kakushiji and the Imperial Museum. After leaving Japan, Harry went to Pekin and thence to St. Petersburg by way of the "Great Siberian Railway." He was well pleased with the appearance of the Russian Capital, but could spend only a few days there. After visiting many large cities and places of interest in central Europe, among which was the famous Matterhorn, he arrived in Paris about the middle of December.

One evening, not long after his arrival, he was taking an evening stroll in one of the principal parks of the city. He seated himself near the main driveway to watch the people as they passed. Here he saw all classes, from the dirty street urchin to the most elite of Parisian circles. Presently, a carriage came by in which was an elegantly dressed lady. She attracted Harry's attention, for it was evident from her features that she was not a French lady, but an American lady. Having inquired of his interpreter who the lady was, he learned that she

was an American singer by the name of Lee who had been in Paris about two weeks.

At this, Harry's heart leaped for joy. He thought he recognized his old sweetheart and now he was sure. Life among strangers was new to him and he longed to be with some one whom he knew. He at once went to his hotel and requested his interpreter to find Miss Lee and inform her that an old American acquaintance desired to meet her that evening.

It was now eight months since Cathaline had gone upon the stage. She had not forgotten the pleadings and tears of her dear mother in her protests against stage life. She was beginning to grow weary of dragging from one town to another and of being away from home among all kinds of people. She longed for one in whom she could trust, and even rebuked herself for once entertaining the idea of living a single life.

When she read the note, she inquired of the bearer who had written it. He refused to tell her, saying that it was an American who had known her a long time. Cathaline was in no mood to refuse, so she granted the request.

When she had sent the answer she began to wonder. She recalled many of her acquaintances, but could not account for any of them being in Paris. She thought of Harry, but, certainly, it could not be he. Then she ordered a small lunch and a cup of tea. After her meal, she changed her riding coat for an evening gown of pure white, and descended the stairs to the reception room.

You can imagine her surprise a few minutes later, when a gentleman was ushered in and she arose to meet Harry Worthington.

"Why Harry," she cried, "did the angels send you here to gladden my heart?"

"So you are glad to see me?"

"Yes," she replied, trying to conceal her blushing cheek. "But tell me how you came here."

As she led him to a sofa he could not help thinking of the words:

"Oh lovely maid, so pure and sweet,
Like the angels in heaven above;
A king would stoop to kiss thy feet
And lose his soul to win thy love."

They told each other everything that had happened since their parting at Osburne Palace, and it was far into the night before either of them realized it.

Harry had determined not to renew his suit until the next day. They should have a happy evening by which to remember each other in case she still persisted in living a single life. But, when he rose and took her hand to bid her good-bye

for the night, the infatuation which had but increased since he left Osburne Palace would not be suppressed.

Their eyes met, and Cathaline knew that he had not forgotten.

Harry pressed the dainty little hand to his lips, and said: "Cathaline, I love you; will you not give up your stage life and let me try to make you happy?"

The room was silent for a moment. Cathaline tried to answer but could not. She raised her eyes to her lover's and let him read in them her answer.

The manager never knew why the American singer failed to meet her engagements. He only received a letter containing the forfeit, and the contract was canceled.

To My Sweetheart.

Thou art as fresh as morning dew,
With eyes so large, so dark and bright;
Thy skin of Nature's fairest hue,
And heart that loves none but the right.

With queenly form and graceful step
You charm us all from day to day;
False vanity thou wilt not let
Destroy thy sweet and pretty way.

No artist's brush can paint so fair
Thy curved lips and dimpled cheek,
Thy virgin face with dark brown hair,
And form so beautiful and neat.

No poet's pen can half declare
Thy beauty of so pure a soul;
No sculptor's art can shape so fair,
For thou wert left for God to mold.

In vain, Fair Goddess, I seek to praise
Thy power of so sweet a soul;
Thy life so pure it can but raise
Thy self to the heavenly goal.

An Ideal Matriculation Blank.

1. Name in full . . . . . .
2. Non-de-plume . . . . . .
3. School last attended . . . . . .
4. Name while there . . . . . .
5. Do you expect to change your name while here? If so, when? . . . . . .
6. First remembrance . . . . . .
7. Date of birth . . . . . .
8. How old are you (be sure your answer accords with answer to 7th question) ?
9. Why did you come to the U. of A.? . . . . . .
10. Full name of parents. Their occupation . . . . . .
11. Do they make enough at it to keep you in school? . . . . . .
12. Give size of shoe, hat, glove, and collar. . . . . .
13. Give your length, breadth, and thickness . . . . . .
14. What is the weight of your brains? . . . . . .
15. Color of your hair, eyes, and nose . . . . . .
16. Do you walk in your sleep? . . . . . .
17. Have you been vaccinated? . . . . . .
18. Do you dance, play cards, or work Profs? . . . . . .
19. Have you saw "Bud?" . . . . . .
20. Do you have corns? . . . . . .
21. Are you subject to instantaneous illness? . . . . . .
22. Do you belong to any labor union? . . . . . .
23. Do you play football? . . . . . .
24. Is your life insured, and if so, in favor of whom? . . . . . .
25. State your nationality, church membership, and rank in society . . . . .

PLEDGE.

Do you solemnly affirm that you have not obtained admission to the University of Arkansas by bribery, threats, or any undue or unlawful means used by yourself or others, by your desire and approbation for that purpose; and that you will so conduct yourself as in your judgment shall appear to be most conducive to the prosperity of this University, and that you will bear true faith and allegiance to the same, and to the utmost of your ability and power, observe, conform to, support, and defend all laws, rules, regulations, requests, and orders, made by the Faculty, the Military department, the Senior Council, or any other properly constituted authority?

Signed, ...

Wanted.

Citizenship . . . . . "Czar" Rutherford
A New Face . . . . . Winters
A No. 13 Shoe . . . . . Newsom
A Square Meal . . . . . Dormitory Boys
Victims . . . . . Commandant
Girls' Dormitory . . . . . Students
At the 'Phone . . . . . Dan Saddler
Pair of Chevrons . . . . . W. O. Wilson
Leader for German Choir . . . . . Prof. Carr
Order in Class Rooms . . . . . Professors
Some One to Conduct Chapel . . . . . Prof. Futrall
Hair Restorer . . . . . Grubbs
Law Suits . . . . . Faculty
A New Choir . . . . . Students
An Excuse from Drill . . . . . Milum
Some Tobacco . . . . . Fay Webster
Mellin's Food . . . . . The Club
More Oat Meal . . . . . Dickinson
A Divorce . . . . . Carter
Repeal of Reg. 50 . . . . . Seniors
Some Gum . . . . . Miss Burnly
Terpsichorean Instructor . . . . . Miss Droke
An Organ Grinder . . . . . Prof. Schmolck
A Pet "Fox" . . . . . Miss Clark
To Sell a Herd of Ponies . . . . . Arthur Harding
A Diploma . . . . . Ben. Stone
A *pony* to Calculus . . . . . *Six* Seniors
Some Money . . . . . Athletic Association
Some One to Smile at . . . . . Miss Williams
Protection . . . . . Cardinal Staff

What is Love?

" The one remedy for all the ills that flesh is heir to."

"An abstract quality, composed of about three-fourths imagination and one-fourth flattery."

" That evil which causes ' Tissimo ' Carter to make so many trips to Johnson Switch."

" Love is bliss—when you find the ' right, right *he.*' "

"An internal, infernal, eternal itching that you can't scratch."

" That which causes a young man to feel wise and to act like a fool."

"An active spark of sympathetic fire."

" A disease from which few recover."

" Evanescent sentimentality."

" The cause of many P's."

" That invisible spirit which strikes terror into the heart of ' Daddy ' Grubbs."

"A thing which you can not live on very long."

"An itching sensation at the heart which you can not scratch."

"An unknown quantity; equation solved usually by the elimination of one unfortunate, substitution of an undeserving sinner, addition of a marriage tie, and distraction ever afterwards."

"An inward secret with an outward glow."

" Love is a verb whose future tense is ' marry.' "

" That indescribable, inexpressible, unavoidable, inexplainable height of ecstacy which man sometimes allows himself to anticipate."

"An inordinate desire to bring to an end the free and happy days of youth."

"A disease which affects young ladies and young men, mostly, and usually ends in a broken heart, or matrimony, or *both.*"

" Something that keeps you awake at night."

" That civilizing influence which causes young men to wash their *ears.*"

"A mixture of tears, broken hearts, and kisses."

" That which prompts a professor to go clear to Louisiana to spend Christmas vacation."

What is Paradise?

"Five E's."

"Two dice."

"A place where there are no exams."

"Where Math. and Latin are unknown."

"A school without exams., Doubtful Case and Discipline Committees."

"The U. of A. is not Paradise."

"Two cubes made of bone, with dots on the sides."

"A place where they wear fig-leaf clothing and grape-vine suspenders, and where cruel snakes come to make the women 'swipe' apples off the trees which bear forbidden fruit."

"The essence of things hoped for, the realization of things not seen."

"The ballroom every Friday night."

"What you shoot craps with."

"A hammock, 'On a Calm Still Night' with 'Just One Girl' 'Under the Bamboo Tree.'"

"That place where Math. problems can be solved by supernatural instinct, and where the translating of foreign language becomes the essence of eternal delight."

"A place where there '*isn't never no flunkin'*.'"

"A dinner at the dormitory."

"A place where there are millions of girls and not a boy but yourself."

"A place desired by many but attained by few."

"A place where tedious 'Profs' are not
Where daily lessons never come;
Where all hobbies are forgot,
And there is no such word as 'sum.'
A place where sweet upon the air
Is borne the sound of Beulah's voice,
And visions of 'Fay' so passing fair,
Bid my poor weary heart rejoice.
Where Bryan 'punts' the illusive sphere,
And Roby poses night and day;
And Eileen primps from year to year,
And Saddler lies the time away.
Where 'Jolly' Cole's attempts at wit
Vex not my soul to woe and wrath,
Where the Commandant is made to 'git up and git,'
And Droke is forced to eat his Math.
This, with a glance from *Her* sweet eyes,
Is my definition of Paradise."

Seniors vs. Profs.

GUSTY and raw was the morning on the day that the Faculty was to meet the Seniors on the gridiron. All nature seemed to realize that a horrible tragedy was soon to be enacted. The sun, unwilling to witness a scene so bloody, had hidden his face behind the frowning clouds, and the little birds sang dolefully, as if to discourage the coming catastrophe. Yet the two teams must meet and fight to an end the bitter controversy.

An hour before the schedule time for the game the grand-stand was packed with anxious spectators, and, by the time the referee's whistle sounded, the athletic park was a moving mass of excited humanity. The side-lines were crowded with eager Seniors, gay and festive Juniors, wise and witty Sophomores, and green and giddy Freshmen. Here and there a professor could be seen with his full-dress-suit on and a gold-headed cane in hand, as he trotted up and down the crowded line endeavoring to find a place where he could get a glimpse of the field. Alumni with their wives and children were there to cheer for the Seniors, while sportsmen who favored neither side, had come from miles around to witness the marvelous struggle. Even the busy merchants and bankers had closed their doors and come out to mingle with the sportive crowd.

Presently a mighty cheer arose from the vociferous organs of the rooter gang as the Profs., clad in gay uniform and looking like Grecian athletes, leaped over the ropes and trotted on to the gridiron. Many of the weak-kneed supporters of the Seniors gave up the ghost as they saw the Profs. form a circle and begin passing the pigskin deftly and quickly without a single fumble. It looked as though there was no hope for the small and bony Seniors, who had just appeared with their green uniforms and queer-looking headgears, which closely resembled nightcaps. Betting was four to one in favor of the Profs.—pies being the most popular form of currency.

At two-thirty sharp the shrill whistle of the referee rang out on the cold, crisp air, and a struggle unparalleled in history was on. The Profs'. full-back, Schmolck, landed the toe of his right pedestrial extremity on the posterior portion of the spheroid and sent it twirling through the air toward the coveted goal. Nelson, Senior full-back, got the ball and, in his intense excitement, crawled five yards toward the Seniors' goal, carrying half his own team on his back. In the line-up Walker takes the ball and dashes around right end for half a foot; Nelson

ploughs through center for six yards and is downed by Johnson. Mullins is called back, and plunges through center for a black eye. Nelson, remembering his friends in Green Forest, hurdles the line for four yards and, after being tackled by Muckenfuss, tells a little joke which he is "reminded" of; Swearingen rips off two yards (from the back of his sweater); Walker tries right end again, but fails to gain; half-backs change places so that Walker will not have to buck against the Prof. to whom he has his major. Seniors try a punt, but Brough jumps the line and blocks the kick. Ball goes over on down.

After a short consultation the Profs. decided on some signals and the game proceeds with renewed vigor. By a brisk reaction, Muckenfuss gains four yards round right end; Schmolck bucks through center for two yards, and is tackled in the mustache by Nelson; Carr ambles round right end for one yard; Rose is called back and, after adjusting his glasses, goes through the line for a yard and a half; Brough, aware of the fact that with each additional line buck there tends to be a decrease in gain, takes the ball and dashes round right end, amid the shouts and cheers of the excited spectators, and is speeding rapidly toward the goal, when Nelson, striding like Hiawatha in his magic moccasins, makes a star tackle from behind, and a touch-down is saved. Time is called. Score: Seniors, 0; Profs., 0.

Second Half.

Seniors kick to the Profs. Johnson gets the ball and, turning his face toward Louisiana, he speeds up the field with both teams hovering about him. On and on he rushes, apparently ignorant of the fact that he is carrying on his back one-half of the Senior team. Presently both teams pile up in the middle of the field in one struggling mass, and the referee's whistle signals the down. Johnson is slightly injured, but he pluckily resumes his position. Reynolds reluctantly crawls through center for three yards; Knock is called back and, after surveying the situation, plunges through center for six inches; Cole creeps around left end for two yards; by supernatural line-bucking Purdue gains two yards; Carr tries right end, but loses both feet; Schmolck hits center but fails to gain; Johnson is called on again, but the Seniors' line seems impregnable. Ball goes over on downs.

It is quite evident now that the two teams are more nearly matched than many had anticipated. The Seniors are struggling like mad hyenas, while the Profs. are straining every nerve to hold them. McCrary gains four yards by an end run, and Milum goes between Cole's legs for five; Wilson smashes his glasses as he goes through the line for two; Stanford flies around right end for six yards, and is downed by Cole; Phillips is called back and sent through the line for

three inches. McAlister is put out of the game for pulling Schmolck's mustache, and Abercrombie takes his place. McCrary gets around left end, and by successful straight-arming, has passed all except quarter-back Brough, who bows politely and makes a graceful tackle, spreading the Senior over a liberal portion of the gridiron. Ball is fumbled and Schmolck falls on it.

The ball is now within fifteen yards of the Profs'. goal and only five to play. The Profs. call a council of war, and Dr. Johnson explains a trick play by means of which, he said, he once saw a Yale player make one hundred and twenty-five yards. By unanimous vote it was decided to try the play, and the Profs. resume their places. Slowly and distinctly the quarter-back calls the signals, while both sides breathlessly await the critical moment. Snap goes the ball, and a desperate clash follows; not a man's head can be seen, but a struggling mass of humanity lies upon the field. Loud and long the referee's whistle sounds, but in vain; the ball has been fumbled, and both sides are fighting desperately for it. Presently the voice of the timekeeper is heard, and the game is ended with half the players lying prostrate on the field. And thus ends the story of the greatest game ever witnessed on Varsity's field.

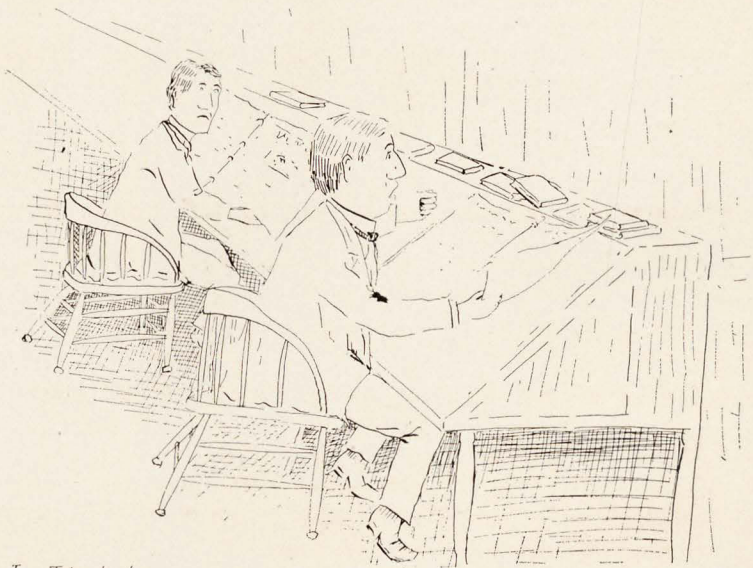
To a Lovely Maiden.

Oh! gentle Maiden, sweet and fair,
Oh! lovely Charm of Cupids care,
Oh! lovely Maid, so pure and sweet
A King would stoop to kiss thy feet;
Ah, lose his soul to greet thine eyes
In which is love that never dies;
And holy angels high above
Would envy one your tender love,
Thy ev'ry action is benign;
Thy ev'ry thought and deed, divine.
Thy beaming eyes of fairest hue
Reveal a soul where love is true;
And men with aching hearts rejoice
To hear thy sweet and gentle voice.
When bright in yonder azure sky,
The silver stars are gleaming high;
When low the warbling nightingale
Is heard across the lonely vale;
And when all nature, dark and chill,
Is lost to love and rapture, still,
Beneath the azure sky, so blue,
Ah! then, my love, I dream of you.
The holy Muses sing of thee
And fill thy heart with heav'ly glee.
The angels guard your soul from harm
In which there is a lovely charm,
A soft and tranquil magic pow'r,
That lends enchantment every hour.

U. of A. Library.

Among My Books . . . . . "Jack's," Diamond Dick's, Nick Carter's
Alfonso and Gaston . . . . . Dr. Brough and Dr. Johnson
A Man Without a Country . . . . . "Czar" Rutherford
A Strange Manuscript . . . . . A Freshman's theme
Brownies . . . . . John Bloom, A. D. Pope, Reagan, Jefferies
"Book Lover" . . . . . Fred Berry
Pleasures of Life . . . . . Cutting Math. and violating Reg. 50
Little Men . . . . . Tom Stanley, Olney, Pfeiffer
Little Women . . . . . Misses Garner, Gregg, Clark
Hoozier Schoolmaster . . . . . J. M. Grubb
Pair of Blue Eyes . . . . . Eva Maguire
The Path Finders . . . . . Hinds and Noble
Scalp Hunters . . . . . Doubtful case Com.
Worth Winning . . . . . Ben. Stone
Curious Homes and Their Tenants . Rooms at the Dorm., and Dormitory boys
The Man in Black . . . . . "Dick" Gatlin
Earthly Paradise . . . . . Commandant's office
Prisoners of Hope . . . . . *Seniors*
Tragic Blunder . . . . . CARDINAL '04
Three Musketeers . . . . . Milum, W. O Wilson, Dickinson
Famous Men of Science . . . . . Jones, Legate, Morrow
Strange Peoples . . . . . Professors
The Great West . . . . . C. O. Philips
Wild Animals I Have Known . . . "Fox" Woods, "Bulle" Van Valkenburgh

A Corner in the Library



In The Library

'What, A paper just four days old'

Latin Examination.

I. Translate into good English: First Four Books of Cæsar, any two of Cicero's Orations, De Senectute and De Amicitia, Two Books of the Æneid, First Book of Livy, and Twelve Odes from Horace.

II. Put into Latin any six copies of the University News Letter. Write in Latin a short sketch of your life.

III. Compare Prep. Hall to Hades; Library to Earth; Fourth Floor to Paradise.

IV. What prompted Homer to write Paradise Lost, and how long was he composing it?

V. Give brief account of Virgil's first vist to America. Write a Latin poem of 200 words.

VI. Inflect any two professors in school. (2) Decline Calculus, Chemistry 4 a, and Greek IV.

VII. Give principal parts of the campus. (2) Give construction of a Freshman's head.

VIII. Did Horace travel by airship, or on an automobile? Give full account of Homer's marriage to Josephine.

IX. Translate into Latin the following expressions: "Bug House," "Go way back and sit down," "Hot Stuff," "flunk," "stick," "cut," "fired," and "Have you saw Bud?"

X. Conversational Latin. Render to the professor an elaborate discussion on any subject—(love excepted).

SELECTIONS FROM THE EXAMINATION PAPERS OF THE HORTICULTURE CLASS.

The Society Bud is often forced to bloom in a heated room. It is usually small and somewhat green and is found near the parent stem.

The Hat Tree, like the Family Tree, has no roots, and is related to the Umbrella Trees and Rubber Plants.

Gold Carats are dug out of rich ground and are often found associated with Saratoga Trunks.

Widows' Weeds sometimes spring up in a single night. If kept well watered with tears they may often be preserved for many seasons. However, they sometimes show a tendency to sprout and are then usually replaced by orange blossoms.

Wild Oates are chiefly used as food for night-mares.

What Will Happen.

When the choir sings a new song?
When a dormitory for girls is built?
When Fay Webster graduates?
When college spirit is aroused?
When Dr. Johnson quits the choir?
When the Board meets in June?
When Fox Wood proposes?
When Ben Stone becomes president?
When the "Honor System" is put in vogue?
When Miss Williams ceases to smile?
When Reg. 50 is abolished?
When Cromwell fails on Math.?
When the Seniors get their diplomas?

Winter.

The piping winds are wild to-night—
  I hear their frosty voices call
  In dirge and chant and madrigal
And hearken to their footsteps light.
Through my dim dreams the embers glow
  And run like ghosts along the mere;
My frozen heart vanguards the snow—
  It is the winter of the year!

There is no leaf upon the bough
  Nor one small bird to flute its tune
  Beneath the high hung spectral moon
That counts the harping hill-tops now.
Within the forest of my heart
  Where dim things live, the leaves are sere;
The winds blow all my dreams apart—
  It is the winter of the year!

The Shepherd's Song.

From o'er the lea there comes to me
The sound of a shepherd's horn;
With voice so sweet, it does but greet
The breath of the early morn.
Blow, shepherd, blow, on air so calm and still;
Answer, echoes, answer, o'er rock and wooded hill.

Thy voice so gay, it doth delay
My steps as on I go;
I stop to list, mid air so kissed
By sounds so sweet and low.
Blow, shepherd, blow, and call thy sheep to thee;
Answer, echoes, answer, o'er hill and o'er the lea.

Oh! hear those bells in yonder dells,
The sheep are coming home,
The sun is gone, the night is on,
And all must cease to roam.
Blow, shepherd, blow, on night so calm and still;
Answer, echoes, answer, o'er plain and wooded hill.

And then it seems that in my dreams
I hear the shepherds sing;
My soul's at rest, and I am blest
By bells that sweetly ring.
Blow, shepherd, blow, my soul to peace and rest;
Answer, echoes, answer, my soul is calm and blessed

Our room →

Cardinal Almanac.

SEPTEMBER.

16. Prof. Lem Bryan doesn't make any "opening" address.

17. Matriculating department does a bargain-day business.

19. Y. M. C. A. reception at the dormitory.

20. Large attendance of students at Sunday services; motives uncertain.

21. "Squads" organized. Mamma's tootsey-wootsey learns how to "right face."

25. Circus day. Elephants, clowns, reubens, monkeys, red lemonade! Profs. buy all reserved seats. Students indignant.

27. The O. D. orders Theo. Treadway to "move on off from away from" the bulletin board. Theo. explains.

29. Miss Beulah Williams renews her attacks upon Reg. 50.

OCTOBER.

2. First football game, U. of A. *vs.* Springfield Normals.

5. J. W. Walker and Miss Fay Blanchard disciplined by Doctor Carr for playing hands in the Anglo-Saxon Class.

7. Roy Milum arranges his social calendar. Rogers wins first place—as usual.

10. The football team leaves for Missouri. Emmet Dickinson suffers from lack of oatmeal and milk.

11. U. of A. *vs.* Rolla. Team telegraphs home: "We hope to win to-morrow."

13. U. of A. *vs.* Drury. Score: 10-6, in favor of U. of A.

14. Professor Futtrall shows startling symptoms of a diminutive smile.

16. Pay-day for Profs. Miss Hadgie Davies receives a large rose. Doctor Johnson lays in a large supply of "scented" stationery.

17. Second team *vs.* Fort Smith High School; U. of A. wins.

20. Fox Wood and Miss Lula Clark reported for "cultivating the amenities of social life" on third floor.

23. Mathetian reception. Punch bowl loses itself. Guy Hudgens greatly worried.

26. Governor Davis and Judge Wood come to town. The Governor "compliments" the boys on their moral improvement and!!! The Judge enjoys a hash feast at the dormitory.

27. Doctor Brough late to class; Czar and Tissimo fill in the gaps with acrobatic stunts for the edification of the Class.

29. U. of A. *vs.* Texas football team. Played well—but! Royally entertained.

31. U. of A. *vs.* A. and M. College. Would have won but—if—although!! The boys take a dip in the Gulf. Disastrous to the fish family, but the boys survive.

NOVEMBER.

2. Doctor DeMotte's lecture. Students present some queer lecture-course tickets—classification cards, playing cards, etc.

4. Rufus Jerry Nelson reported for persistently violating Reg. 50. The Bachelors consider his case in special session.

6. Promotions made. Great demand for strong language. Milum and Wilson sing, "Oh, be joyful; there 'll come a time some day."

7. U. of A. *vs.* Warrensburg. Boys still "hope to win to-morrow."

9. Case of Hurst *vs.* University; rank testimony on both sides.

11. Professor Rose meets his classes in chemistry again.

13. Albert Sidney Thompson reported for playing marbles in cloakroom.

16. Pay-day for Profs. Doctor Carr wears his speckled vest and Professor Reynolds comes out in his frock suit.

18. U. of A. defeats Oklahoma! Rah, rah. Oh, the pie that was lost!

20. Miss Mary Cole returns to Fayetteville; Ray Legate greatly relieved—feels so happy he gives away his pie for a week.

23. Miss Josie Drake "trips the light fantastic" in the corridor—and, later, interviews the Commandant.

24. Doctor Carr advertises for a German choir.

25. The K. C. Midics come not. The home manager gets a "jolt" in domestic economy.

26. Holiday; turkey and celery!

27. The *weekly dance.*

30. Miss Beulah Williams fails to violate Reg. 50. The Faculty doesn't understand.

DECEMBER.

1. Miss Zena Chitwood returns home. Conrad Swearingen's buoyancy takes a drop.

1-4. Doctor Willett's lectures on Bible study.

5. Dan K. Saddler and George Mullins are much in evidence at a box-supper in Rose Hill addition.

7. Miss Beulah Williams is the "happy recipient" of a box of bon-bons *in the library.*

8. W. O. Wilson reported for sliding down the banisters.

10. Guy Watkins turns reporter. Miss Josie Droke and Miss Sue Burney go to Springdale.

14. Professor Paul Von Schmolck's organ grinder goes on a strike. The Professor calls on the "Prep." section for help.

15. Pay-day for Profs. Professor Dunn gets a haircut, and Professor Shannon buys a treatise on "What to do With Your Money."

16. Christmas microbes begin to appear—extra O. D. installed.

17-18. The various members of the Faculty employ private secretaries to assist in signing leaves of absence.

18-31. Dr. William Smythe Johnson, of the Department of Pedagogy and "Art of Teaching," goes to Louisiana "for his health." Finds his "health" in good condition.

The Rustin boys add laurels to the local Y. M. C. A.

Professor Futtrall goes hunting in the Indian Territory. "Cum haec ita sint"—bang!

Miss Eleanor Vaulx goes on a visit to Pine Bluff. On her way she develops a special fondness for figs.

Doctor Brough waxes mighty in the social world.

Doctor Hartzog and Professor Kuykendall attend the State Teachers' Association. Student body sends regards to Governor Davis.

JANUARY.

1. Small attendance. Stragglers coming in slowly.

4. Days of grace are over. Student body gets down to work again.

6. Small but "acute" epidemic of "rushing" breaks out among the local sororities.

8. Tissimo Carter's marriage announced. Tissimo receives various and sundry congratulations.

11. Earle Chapple is induced to leave Professor Gladson's at 10 p. m. sharp.

12. Doctor Johnson and L. B. Bryan given introductory degree in the F. and A. M. The goat goes up for repairs.

13. The Knickerbockers come to town. Boarding students get a glimpse of a real egg.

14. Professor Treadway introduces the quartette to Miss Manning—nit. He gets strapped for his pains.

15. Doctor Johnson gives a "farewell" reception to the bachelors of the Faculty.

18. The Honor System inaugurated in the University.

19. The choir disbands temporarily. Professor Schmolck looks "tired."

21-30. Exams!! Times that try men's souls. Great demand for brain foods. Lots of flunking. Teachers happy. Flunkers discuss the propriety of mob vengeance.

23. Professor William Treadway much attracted to *Wading* as an exercise.

30. Edmund Vance Cooke at the Chapel. C. E. Oates overcome with emotion during melodramatic impersonations.

31. Sammie Conradius Swearingen leaves for Paris, Ark., to attend a teachers' meeting. Miss Zena Chitwood is also to be present.

February.

1. Exams. over. Second term begins.

2. Don Saddler explains the location of "Quicktown" to the class in Geol. II.

4-7. Y. M. C. A. State convention; usual success; returning delegates miss their trains—much genuine sympathy extended and—accepted.

9. Doctor Hartzog's canine occupies a prominent place on the rostrum during Chapel.

11. Miss Grace Phillips demonstrates the principles that *Steele* is a very attractive substance.

12. Tissimo makes his weekly visit to Johnson's Switch.

15. Pay-day for Profs. The Faculty quartette, consisting of Profs. Droke, Reynolds, Knock, and Muckenfuss, renders "We 'll be all Smiles To-night."

18. Awful "slick." M. K. Orr slides off the dormitory roof, and strikes the ground in a "shocking" attitude.

21. John Trigg makes a call. Arrives just in time to see his girl marry the other fellow. Thinks life is a hollow bubble, "don't you know."

23. Miss Jessie Smith celebrates her birthday by giving a spread in the cloakroom.

26. The Garland celebrates Washington's birthday. Dormitory has a donation party.

27. First game of basket-ball. Neil Carothers gallantly assists in dislodging the ball. Booth Lowrey at the Chapel. Doctor Brough gets revealed.

March.

1. The windy month matriculates. Doctor Johnson has a boil on his jaw and "cuts" the choir.

2. Private Milum, O. D., third flood; order unsurpassed.

3. John Bull Davis reported for making goo-goo eyes at the bust of Venus in the library.

4. The board of health gets solicitous about the dormitory and orders a gen-

eral house-cleaning. J. Pierpont Steele discovers some "lost" property, and Charley Welch Webb finds out that he hasn't any carpet after all. *City election.*

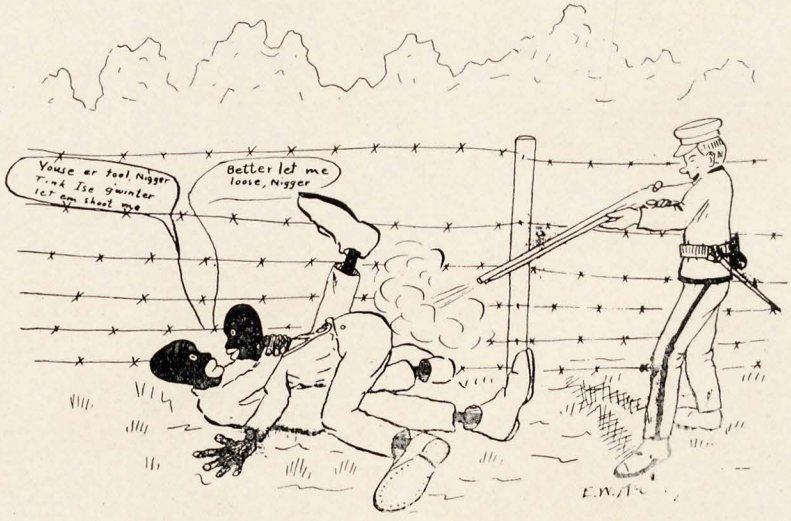
5. Freshman Class makes a rush on Professor Futtrall.

7. At Chapel—the water-pipes leak, the plaster falls, and the "Preps." scatter. Guard mount instituted. Jeff Orrell hires a boy to wake him up every morning.

11. "A Southern Evening" at the Chapel.

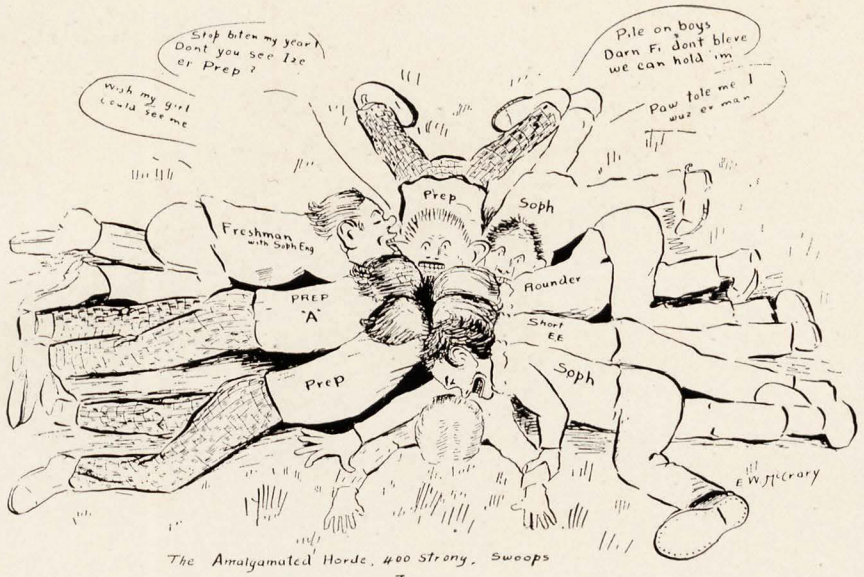
14. Pay-day for Profs. Doctor Hartzog treats the Faculty to peanuts.

15. Sham battle. Sis! boom!! Pratt courtmartialed for cowardice. Robert E. Lee Austin's sword outshines the sun.



17. Ira Cit Carson takes a full-fledged bath "in water." No reason assigned. Junior-Senior caucuses.

18. The real Thing. Junior, Senior, Sophomore, Freshman, Special, Sub., and other Preplets—rounders, bystanders, outsiders, onlookers!! General mix-up. Ball game in the afternoon. Score: 7-6 in favor of Juniors.



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And our hearts have ached;
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We have striven hard all men to please
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We have utterly failed,
As all editors do,
And resign our chair
In behalf of you.

Our labors are ended,
And soon we shall rest
In that blessed country
Where no "Cardinals" molest.

Farewell, dear friends,
And enemies, too;
We shall always have
Kind thoughts for you.

Editor.

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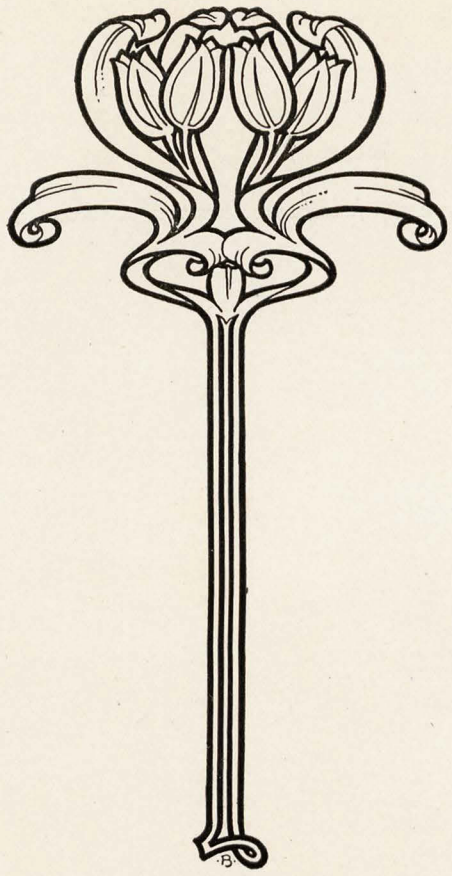

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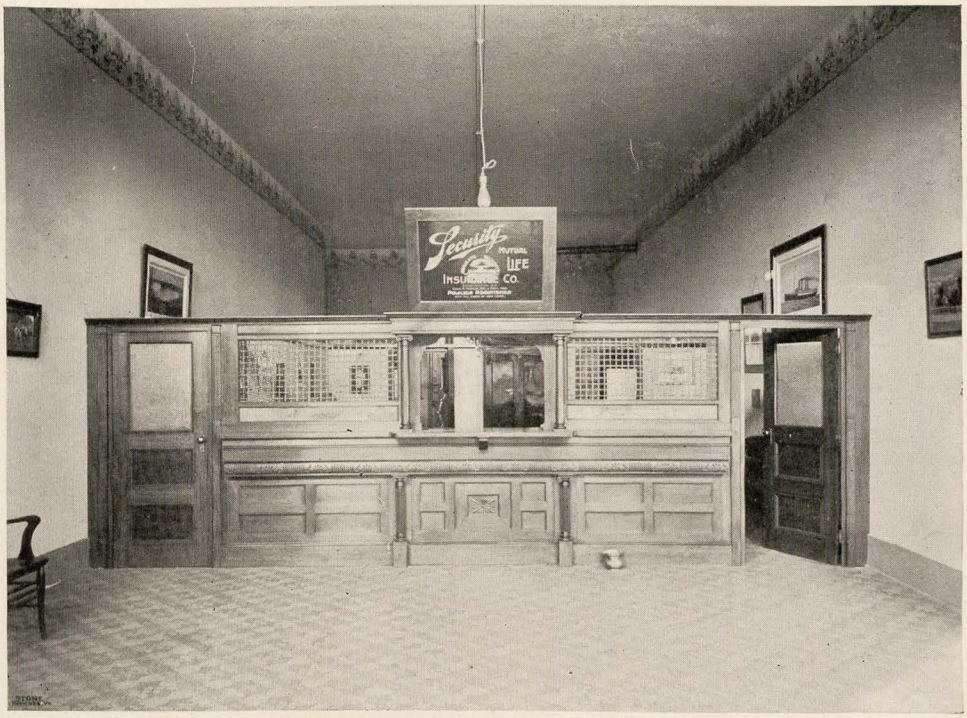

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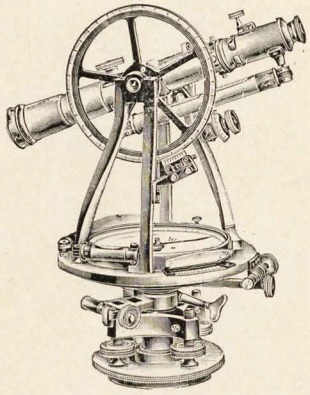

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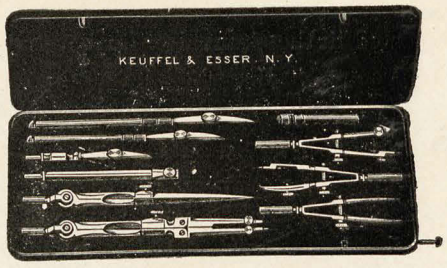

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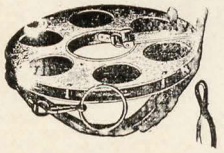

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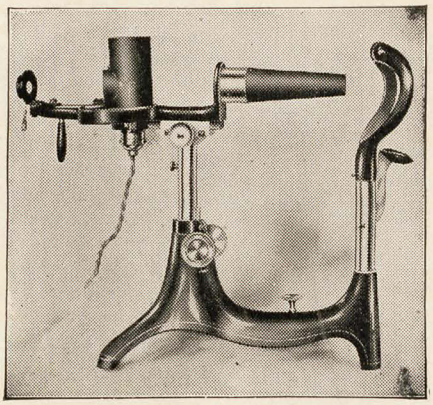

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